Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Newport Mercury,

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John S. Carr, Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaill, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 336, K. of H., Dictator, Edwin Nelson, Reporter, C. H Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Lucas, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. D. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

At Minneola Council.

Tuesday evening Minneola Council No. 8, Degree of Pocahontas, received an official visitation from Great Sachem Clifford J. Deane of Providence. He was accompanied by Acting Great Senior Sagamore Mercier, Great Keeper of Wampum Phillips, Acting Great Chief of Records Brown, Great Sannap Henry S. Archer, Great Mishinewa Brownell and Deputy Great Sachem Mattie A. Archer. The work of the degree was exemplified on three palefaces and remarks were made by the visitors. At the conclusion of the business a social session was held and a number of paleface friends of the Council were present. Progressive whist was in order and was participated in by twelve tables, the prize winners being ladies' first Mrs. Arthur L. Gilman, ladies' booby Mrs. Charles Harrington, gentleman's first Mr. John P. Nason and gentleman's booby, Mr. Clifford J. Deane. A collation was served and dancing completed a very pleasant evening's entertainment.

Handsome Improvements.

Mr. J. M. K. Southwick is completely transforming the interior of his establishment on Thames street and when the alterations are completed his store will be one of the most attractive on the street. A new metallic ceiling is one of the features of the new order of things. This ceiling is in the form of a large mat composed of square blocks, each block being a square panel with a border around it. These square panels have been painted blue and the borders white, while around the entire mat is a border of blue ornamented with white daisies. Beside the ceiling, Mr. Southwick has had a stairway built from the centre of the store to a room above, this room giving him additional space for his wares and at the same time being easy of access from the store proper. In a closet adjoining this room Mr. Southwick has arranged his collection of birds thus protecting them from the dust and injury they would be exposed to by occupying a space not enclosed, while at the same time they are within easy reach at all times. A new system of electric lighting has also been installed by which a better light is obtained which has also the additional recommendation of being turned on or off the entire establishment with but a single turn of two switch keys. Mr. Southwick expects to have his improvements completed and his store in readiness for his summer trade in a short time.

"My Friend from India," with Donnelly & Girard and Maud Granger in the leading parts, will be the attraction at the Elks' benefit to be given at the Opera House next month.

Sergeant Gillen has been confined to the house by illness this week.

Mr. Fred H. Paine has returned from Washington.

SPRING WORK.

The Highway Department, the Street Railway Company and the Telephone Company to Make a Busy Season.

Street Commissioner Cotton is now ready for the spring work upon our streets and highways and will begin operations at once. He has got out the two steam rollers and, weather permitting, will start the stone crusher early next week. *It is to be regretted that* lack of funds in his department will necessitate the postponement of many needed repairs, some of which have already been ordered, but all that there is money for will be done, and this, together with the extensive improvements about to be begun on the street railroad, is sure to give our laboring people a busy month or two at least.

The Street Railway Company is to lay an entirely new track from the junction of Spring street and Broadway to the One Mile corner, and while the rails are up the Highway department of the city will make extensive repairs to Broadway, including the making of a telford-macadam roadbed from Cranston avenue to Newport avenue. The *company's improvements to its Broad*way line will include the laying of entirely new rails and ties, the taking up of the Bull street switch and the placing of a new switch, much longer than the one removed, at the foot of Everett street, and the lengthening of the Bliss road switch. The new rails are to be of 60 pounds weight—20 pounds heavier than those in present use—and were ordered by President Titus last Tuesday from the Pennsylvania Steel Company. The ties, four carloads of which have been ordered in Nova Scotia, are to be of best cedar. In addition to this new work on the Broadway line, the company is to move the first switch on Bath road from near Bellevue avenue to between Middleton avenue and Freebody street, and have all its tracks put in thorough repair, and its open summer cars are being made as good as new.

The street department's work on Broadway is to make a great improvement and it is unfortunate that there are not sufficient funds for it to include the entire thoroughfare. Although the principal street, Broadway is nothing more than an ordinary country road covered with crushed stone, nor will it be until telford-macadamized. The work on Broadway will be begun as soon as the Railway Company receives its material, which is expected to be about the first of next month.

In the meantime Capt. Cotton will make needed repairs to Bellevue avenue, expending thereon the $1100 or $1200 left over from the appropriation of two years ago. Annandale road, too, will receive his attention at an early date as will probably also Ledge road, which has been ordered macadamized from Bellevue avenue to the E. R. Wharton estate at a cost of $1000; Hawthorne street, ordered graded and macadamized at a cost of $1600, and Walnut street, ordered curbed and macadamized from Third street to Farewell street at a cost of $3000. In connection with this latter work, the New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad Company have already begun repairs to the stone work on either side of High Bridge. A telford macadamized roadbed has been ordered in Gibbs avenue, from Catherine street to Bath road, at a cost of $5000, but it is doubtful if this work is reached before the close of the summer season.

Capt. Cotton has begun work upon the new esplanade at the south end of the harbor where about forty men are already employed. This work is expected to occupy nearly, if not quite, two months. It is here, that is to be built the "immense stone pier for dumping the city's refuse into the harbor," which the New York Yacht Club, at its meeting Thursday night, voted to "protest vigorously against." The said pier, however, is to be for no such purpose as the Yacht Club seems to imagine, as it is intended to take out into deep water, where there is a current, only such refuse as now flows into the harbor along the south shore of the harbor. The proposed pier will extend 600 feet from the shore in a northwesterly direction and empty into ten feet of water about 400 feet east of the Lime Rock, its object being to drain the new park and carry out into deep water such sewage as is now allowed to collect and putrify in the shallow water along the shore.

Another piece of work which is expected to furnish employment to a large force of men for the next three months is that of laying conduits for the Providence Telephone Company's wires. This work will begin at noon on Monday with a gang of twenty-five or thirty men, and be continued through Brenton street, from Thames to Spring; through Spring street to Mary and down Mary to the "Central" in the Gas Building, and also through Levin street and Bath road.

The new cart recently purchased by the Highway department for use in cleaning out the gravel catchers about the city arrived here Wednesday and was at once put in commission. It was built by the United States Sanitary Steel Company and is a perfect apparatus for the business. It is made entirely of steel, is water tight and, when the cover is closed, odorless. It holds 65 cubic feet, or more than twice as much as could be put into the old carts, and yet is easily dumped and kept clean. Its cost was $260.

The William H. King Case.

The Newport Court of Probate was the scene of unusual interest last Monday. The petition asking for the appointment of George Gordon King and Sarah K. Birckhead as administrators on the estate of William H. King, recently deceased at the Butler Asylum, came up for a hearing and was opposed by Mrs. E. A. Webster Ross, from whom had been received on Saturday a petition for the appointment of ex-Governor John W. Davis as administrator on the same estate.

Mrs. Ross was represented by Claude J. Farnsworth of Pawtucket, and R. L. Swezey of New York and the Messrs. Sheffield of this city appeared for the Kings. The claims of Mrs. Ross were marked by the same mysteriousness as were those made by her in her contest over the guardianship, when the late Mr. King was transferred from Massachusetts to Rhode Island. No effort of the King counsel or of the court could make her show her alleged relationship to the deceased and her counsel presented no stronger evidence of justice in her claims than were presented in the previous contest when her case was thrown out of court. Following is Mrs. Ross' petition:

State of Rhode Island,
Newport,
Probate Court,
City of Newport.

In re estate of William H. King.

To the Honorable the Judge of the Court of Probate of the city of Newport:

Respectfully represents E. A. Webster Ross of New York, N. Y., and Washington, D. C., formerly of Boston, in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, that William H. King, alleged to be such, died at Providence, in the State of Rhode Island, on the — day of March, A. D. 1897, intestate, leaving a large estate to be administered upon.

That said alleged William H. King left as his only heir-at-law and next of kin, your petitioner, who is entitled to the whole of said estate after the payment of the debts of the deceased, if any there be.

And your petitioner further says that being desirous of having some proper person appointed administrator on said estate held in the State of Rhode Island, she therefore asks that letters of administration of said estate be granted to ex-Gov. John W. Davis of Pawtucket, in the county of Providence, and State of Rhode Island, a person known to be of the highest integrity and business ability.

And your petitioner further represents that a petition has been filed in this honorable Court signed by William D. King and one Mary Leroy King, asking that letters of administration on said estate be granted to George Gordon King and Sarah K. Birckhead, but your petitioner says that neither the parties asking for such an appointment nor those asked to be appointed are the heirs-at-law or next of kin of said alleged William H. King, deceased, and are not entitled to said administration on the same, but she says that she is the only heir-at-law and next of kin of said deceased, and as such is entitled to direct to whom letters of administration should be granted.

And your petitioner further says that she is ready and willing to prove her kinship to the said alleged William H. King and that she is desirous of taking the depositions of various witnesses for the purpose of showing who the said alleged William H. King really was, and of proving her heirship to his estate, and of presenting the same to this honorable Court, in support of this petition.

And your petitioner further says that during the life of said William H. King, she had endeavored to prove her kinship, and to take deposition for proving the same, but she says that when notice was served on certain parties in this State for taking the same, an order of injunction restraining the same was entered by the Supreme Court of this State, which was not vacated in the life of said alleged William H. King, and so your petitioner was deprived of the opportunity of proving said kinship.

And your petitioner further says that certain depositions in perpetual memory for the purpose of proving who the said alleged William H. King was, were taken by order of one of the Judges of the Supreme Court in January, 1896, and that a picture filed as an exhibit with the deposition of Mr. George L. Shattuck was alleged to be a picture of William H. King—but she says that said photograph was not the picture of the alleged William H. King held for 28 years in the McLean Insane Asylum in Somerville, Massachusetts, of whose person and estate George Gordon King, Edward King, David King, and the present George Gordon King, all of Newport, were so-called guardians.

And your petitioner further says that the gentleman so held in the McLean asylum when temporarily removed by writ of habeas corpus, under order of one of the Justices of the Supreme Court of Massachusetts, was photographed at the Brunswick Hotel in Boston, Mass., Aug 2, 189[illegible], and she further says that the same is not the photograph of William H. King of Newport, brother of George Gordon King, Dr. David King and Edward King, deceased, to all of which witnesses of the highest character and position have and will testify. And she further says that William H. King and the alleged William H. King confined for 28 years in the McLean Asylum, were unlike both in stature and general appearance, and were altogether different types of men.

Your petitioner therefore for these and other good and sufficient reasons hereafter to be produced, as the only heir-at-law and next of kin of said deceased, requests the appointment of the Hon. John W. Davis as administrator on said estate, and protests against the appointment of any other person.

E. A. WEBSTER ROSS.

The King estate includes property in New York and Washington as well as Newport and attempts to appoint administrators in those cities made the same trouble as here, but in the New York court Mrs. Ross went so far as to declare her relationship to the deceased as being that of niece.

Before the Newport court several witnesses testified to the identity. Robert T. Coggeshall, 78 years of age; Dr. Henry E. Turner, 80 years, and James C. Swan, 86 years, each knew William H. King before he went to China and testified to their belief that the man confined in an asylum for the last 30 years as William H. King was the same William H. King that they knew in Newport.

The first petition was sustained and George Gordon King and Sarah K. Birckhead were appointed administrators on the estate here.

This week has been vacation in several colleges and many of Newport's sons and daughters have spent a few days at home.

Surgeon C. A. Siegfried has been detached from battleship Massachusetts and ordered to the Torpedo Station.

Major Bull, who has been seriously ill, is now on the road to recovery.

Robins have come.

Also a Newport Summer Resident

A recent New York despatch says: Bishop Henry Potter of the Episcopal Diocese of New York is to have a palace. The ground selected is part of the plot upon which the Cathedral of St. John the Divine is to be erected, and the money to build this princely See House is to be supplied from the diocesan fund contributed by the priests under his jurisdiction.

It is a full-hearted offering from those who have worked under and beside the Bishop—a *testimonial* of their veneration and respect. This money was voted unanimously by the Diocesan Convention, and that body has only to set its seal of approval upon the site selected and work upon the palace will be begun.

The cost of building the Bishop's palace, it is estimated, will be about $400,000, and work on this will be commenced as soon as the plans prepared by the architects are approved at the next session of the Diocesan Convention.

The Cathedral, when completed, will have cost $10,000,000, and will be the grandest church edifice in the Western world.

For Cuba.

A meeting was held at Masonic Hall Tuesday evening under the auspices of the Afro-American League of this city, to express sympathy with Cuba. Rev. H. N. Jeter presided. Brief addresses were made by His Honor, Mayor Boyle, and Rev. Elijah Richardson, and Mrs. Jeter read a paper on "Suffering Cuba." Mrs. Jeter sang as a solo a poem written by her in memory of the Cuban general, Maceo. Resolutions of sympathy were passed, a collection was taken for the Cubans who have left Cuba and are now in this country in distress, and the money will be sent to Rev. Mr. Diaz, who has charge of the relief. Votes of thanks were extended to St. John's Lodge for the use of the hall, and another to Mr. John Rogers for the use of the piano.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Whipple & Son have rented for Mrs. Ledyard, her cottage on Catherine street, to Frank Foster, for one year.

Simeon Hazard has sold to Frank E. Manchester lot No. 13 on the Barker plat. This lot measures 40 feet on Gibbs avenue by 60 feet on a new road to cut through the Barker land.

Daniel Peckham and wife of Chicago have sold to Albert L. and David N. Chase of Newport a lot of land, 50 by 100 feet, bounded northeast on Thurston avenue, and on all other sides by lands of the grantors.

Michael E. Dwyer and wife have purchased from Jean L. L. Bayle and wife an estate on Hammond street containing 4281 square feet of land for $1, etc.

Mr. W. E. D. Stokes of New York has leased "Stone Villa," owned by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, for the season.

Davis, Ward & Magill have rented for Susan E. Fitts and the United Congregational Church their lot of land on the southerly side of Brooks avenue to James Elliott.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on lease for Miss M. N. Neilson her furnished cottage No. 10 Cottage street to Mrs. D. Carman of New York.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for R. W. Curry his new cottage off Cranston avenue to H. C. Kincaid for a term of years.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented on lease to Messrs. Wagner & Schwarz the premises 87 Long wharf as a store.

Preparatory work on the new esplanade has been begun. Operations have been commenced in the trench for the sewer extension and on the dike which is to keep the sea water off the marsh while the surface is being cleared, and tool sheds have been erected. When the dike is completed the work will be pushed rapidly.

Clarence Babcock was on Saturday sent to the State institution for the insane. He had been acting queerly of late and as he persisted last week in telling our citizens that he was about to commit suicide and as his actions aroused fears for his safety, it was deemed best to send him where he can do himself no harm.

Kirwin Brothers, under the supervision of Mr. James B. Cottrell, have been engaged this week in placing in position at St. Mary's Church the fourteen stations of the cross presented by Mrs. Brockholst Cutting as a memorial to her son. It is expected to finish the work during the coming week.

At the annual meeting of the Congregation Jeshuat-Israel of the Touro Synagogue E. Schreier was elected president, J. Davidson vice president, Rev. D. Baruch secretary, Louis Hess treasurer, J. Engel, Louis Hess and Henry Hess trustees.

Mrs. Sarah Wilbour, widow of the late William Lee, died on Saturday of last week at the residence of her granddaughter, Mrs. R. S. Burlingame, after a long illness. Mrs. Lee was in the eighty-fifth year of her age.

Mr. Henry Lee of Joliet, Ill., is visiting relatives in this city.

New Naval Vessels.

Within the coming three months 12 naval vessels of various types will be completed and ready for active service. All these vessels will be assigned for a *time to the home station*, and after a few months of service in home waters four of them will be sent to join the South Atlantic and Asiatic fleets. The *Annapolis*, which was constructed at Elizabethport, will be ready for assignment about May 1. The Newport, a vessel of the same class as the Annapolis, is being converted into a practice ship for the naval cadets, and will take three classes to sea the coming summer for their annual cruise.

Three torpedo boats under construction at Baltimore are about ready for trial, and will shortly be sent over the course in Chesapeake Bay laid out by the coast survey steamer Blake. The cruisers Wilmington, Nashville and Helena, built at Newport News, are nearly ready for sea, and will be in commission before June 1. The battleship Iowa will leave the Delaware shortly for a spin preliminary to being docked at Brooklyn. After being overhauled the Iowa will proceed to the naval course off the New England coast for a four hours trial. Capt. Sampson has been assigned to command of the Iowa, and in June she will join the home fleet. Five of the old vessels are being overhauled on the Pacific coast. These are the Baltimore, Charleston, Concord, Mohican, and Ranger. The Concord is expected to be ready to receive her crew within the coming four weeks, and will be placed in commission at Mare Island. The Baltimore will go to the Pacific Station as flagship early in June, and the Charleston and Ranger about a month later will also join the Pacific fleet.

A Monster Pow-wow.

A number of the members of Weenat Shassitt Tribe No. 6, Improved Order of Red Men, of this city, will go to Providence next Wednesday evening to attend the meeting to be held at Infantry Hall under the auspices of King Philip Tribe of Providence. This affair is attracting considerable attention among Red Men, both of this and other states, as it is expected that delegations from every tribe in this reservation will be present. The programme arranged by the committee in charge includes the exemplification of the four degrees, the Adoption by Moshassuck Tribe, the Hunter's by Weenat Shassitt Tribe, the Warrior's by Canonchet Tribe and the Chief's by Pettaconsett Tribe. At the conclusion of these exercises a banquet will be served. The local Red Men will go to Providence and return by special boat.

The Republican City Committee met Tuesday evening when a temporary organization was effected by the choice of Hon. Charles H. Burdick chairman and Arthur L. Gilman secretary. Messrs. Joseph Pike, Wm. A. Peckham, W. P. Sheffield, Jr., Robert Gash and F. E. Taylor, Jr., were appointed a committee to select a chairman for the committee and to report at the next meeting.

The officers of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, came to this city from Providence on Thursday enroute to Block Island for the purpose of instituting a Rebekah lodge in New Shoreham. Owing to the storm, however, Steamer Danielson did not make the trip. The institution of the lodge was, therefore, postponed a week.

Mrs. Mary Goddard, widow of Ernest Goffe, died at her home on Broadway on Sunday after a brief illness. Mrs. Goddard was a most exemplary lady and had a wide circle of friends. She leaves several children. Her funeral was solemnized from her late residence Wednesday afternoon, Rev. C. G. Gilliat officiating.

Department Commander Livingston Scott has appointed Past Commander David M. Coggeshall of Gen G. K. Warren Post, Grand Army of the Republic, an aide on his staff.

Hon. T. Mumford Seabury left Thursday night for New York, whence he will start on his trip to the Holy Land, an itinerary of which was given in last week's MERCURY.

Mrs. Ignatius Grossman (Edwina Booth) has leased her Newport estate to Mrs. B. F. Blackstock of Toronto for next season.

The public evening schools in the Clarke street building closed last night after a twenty weeks' session.

Esther Rebekah Lodge No. 5 gave the third in its series of socials at Odd Fellows Hall Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Mattie A. Archer of Providence spent Wednesday with friends in this city.

Street Commissioner Cotton has this week replaced the old brick sewer in upper Mary street with a pipe sewer.

Dr. N. R. Chace has returned from a month's sojourn in the South.

The Unity Club.

A very valuable paper was presented before this enterprising Club last Tuesday evening, by our esteemed city physician Dr. Turner, whose long residence *here and whose powers of observation* and literary skill eminently qualified him for the subject which he undertook. It was to give an outline of the progress of Newport during the first half of the 19th century—say from 1800 to 1850. His address to a certain extent, was somewhat dispiriting as regards the old maritime supremacy of Newport, for the record showed that a steady decline had taken place from the Revolutionary period, both in shipping, commercial and manufacturing interests. The times have changed, and our occupations and the complexion of our little city-by-the-sea have changed too. Our future seems inevitably to be that our mission is to be the leading watering place or summer resort of the United States, and a quiet haven in winter for the resort of those who value a mild climate and the meditative normal life of a New England village, more *than*, the *concentrated* material and mental activity of large cities. Dr. Turner is now in his 81st year, having been born in Warwick R. I. in 1816. His literary effort was wonderful and admirable for a man of his age. He gave a detailed account from the year 1800, of our shipping, our wharves, our non-facilities for transport by land and water, our old mills, distilleries, hotels, boarding houses, influx of foreign inhabitants, Government and City officials, ropewalks, tanneries, gradual extension of streets, fondness of the Southern gentry for spending the summer here and so forth. The special vote of thanks tendered to him at the close of his lecture, was well deserved.

Grand Lodge, N. E. O. P.

The Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, New England Order of Protection, held its annual session in Providence Wednesday, about sixty delegates being present. Grand Warden Alonzo E. Peirce presented his annual report which showed the order to be in a prosperous condition. During the year two new lodges have been instituted, of which one, instituted at Central Falls during the present month, starts with an unusually brilliant outlook, having a charter membership of 108. During the year there have been but eleven deaths and the gain in *membership*, exclusive of the new lodge at Central Falls, has been 78 bringing the total gain for the year nearly to the 200 mark. The reports of the Grand Secretary and Grand Treasurer were read, showing a considerable gain in the finances.

The following officers were installed by members of the Supreme Lodge: Elective, grand warden, Charles E. Weeks of Providence; grand vice-warden, W. I. Frost, of Tiverton; grand secretary, Charles H. Mathewson, of Providence; grand treasurer, Thomas L. Hutchins of Providence; grand chaplain, Elizabeth D. Whittemore of Providence; grand trustees; Charles S. Goddard, of Newport; John Barry of Central Falls; Mary A. Adair of Providence.

Appointive, Grand Guide, William M. Lee of Providence; Grand Guardian, Charles S Goddard of Newport; Grand Sentinel, John H. Stowe of Providence.

District Convention.

The Rhode Island Sunday School Association held a district convention in the Central Baptist Church in this city *Thursday* afternoon and evening. Rev. J. M. Craig of the First Presbyterian church presided and the exercises opened with a devotional service, followed by a brief address by Field Secretary Wilson on "What is the Sunday School?" A short discussion followed this address and, after singing, Miss Elizabeth W. Olney, Assistant Secretary Humane Education Committee of the Rhode Island Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, gave a most interesting talk on "Humane Education in Character Building." This address was followed by one on "Our Work, Collective and Individual," by Rev. L. S. Woodworth of Providence, thus concluding the afternoon's exercises.

In the evening a stereopticon praise service was held and a review of the Sunday School Lessons of the past quarter with stereopticon views especially *prepared for* this lecture by Rev. P. D. Blakeslie, D. D., of East Greenwich, formerly of this city, was given. The session closed with remarks by the chairman and the benediction.

Some of the young people of Channing Memorial Church gave a very pleasant entertainment in the church parlors Thursday evening, the proceeds of which will be devoted to building a fence around the Statue of Channing on Touro Park.

Rev. Isaac Newton Phelps, formerly pastor of the First Baptist Church of this city, has resigned his pastorate at West Islip, L. I.

Miss Harriet S. Downing, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Piercy, in New York, has returned.

Communication.

To the Editor of the MERCURY.

DEAR SIR:—Permit me a brief space in your valuable paper to mention some of the advantages to the parties directly interested in a new boundary line between Portsmouth and Middletown. It is suggested that it start at the present location at the west end and go directly east to the East Passage instead of nearly southeast as at present. From the east end of the present line to Town Hall in Portsmouth is some six miles, while to the Town Hall in Middletown it is only three miles. The town of Middletown has within a few years expended twenty-five thousand dollars in telford and macadam roads by way of permanent improvements to their highways. Middletown is not allowed any postoffice while Portsmouth has two. We think it would be fair to share one of them. If it is desired on the part of persons most directly interested, as it has been suggested by some of them, that this change should take place in the near future, there is no good reason why they should not be cordially received by the town of Middletown.

Middletown Subscriber to MERCURY.

Special Meeting.

The Board of Aldermen held a special meeting Thursday morning to continue its canvass of the voting lists for the state election. The supervisors for that election were elected as follows:—

First ward. Republicans—Harry B. Oxx, William C. Nightingale, George H. Kirby. Democrats—Michael Sullivan, William H. Shields, Bernard Heckett.

Second ward. Republicans—Robert C. Ebbs, Joseph T. Ray, 2d, Thomas E. Lawton. Democrats—Joseph Kirby, John S. Tobin, James A. Girr.

Third ward. Republicans—Nathan T. Hodson, Thatcher T. Bowler, Frank O. Scott. Democrats—Benjamin U. Carr, Emanuel J. Roderick, Silas H. Hazard.

Fourth ward. Republicans—Charles H. Clarke, William H. Hilton, George W. Tozier. Democrats—John M. Lacey, Francis K. Burns, Cornelius J. Riley.

Fifth ward. Republicans—Joseph J. Taylor, Jr., Kenneth C. McLeish, Arthur B. Marvel. Democrats—James P. Hughes, Joseph P. Keefe, J. Joseph M. Martin.

A Block Island Equity Case.

A bill in equity affecting the ownership of a Block Island farm has been filed in the Appellate Court.

Simon R. Ball, who is now dead, was formerly a land owner on the Island. He married twice, and the two branches of the family have conflicting claims upon his former estate.

He was the owner of a 16 acre farm bordering on the Great Salt Pond. He was a seafaring man, and on leaving for one voyage in 1840 he deeded his property direct to his wife. Since then his first wife has deceased, and previous to his death he had married again. The children of the second wife remained in possession of the property, but the first branch claim a right to the estate.

Although the deed direct to the wife is not valid, the complainants ask in the bill in equity that the Court declare the present holders of the property to be trustees for the holders of the deed.

Resolutions.

At a meeting of the Newport, R. I., Firemen's Relief Association, held on the evening of March 19th, 1897, the following resolutions were adopted.

Resolved, That in the decease of our president, John E. Lake, this association has lost a faithful, zealous and conscientious member, one deeply interested in the welfare of this association and ever awake to its needs, anxious and earnest for its improvement.

Resolved, That we tender to the family of our late president, our sincere sympathy in this hour of their great distress and sorrow.

Resolved, That these resolutions be placed on the records of the association, a copy sent to the family and also published in the Newport papers.

CAPT. THOMAS S. BOWLER,
CAPT. STEPHEN H. SULLIVAN,
CHARLES T. BLISS, Secretary.
Committee.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Newport Lodge No. 104, B. P. O. Elks.

Exalted Ruler—Allen C. Griffith.
Esteemed Leading Knight—D. J. McGowan.
Esteemed Loyal Knight—Louis Shanteler.
Esteemed Lecturing Knight—George W. F. Widder.
Secretary—A. B. Commerford.
Treasurer—C. F. Martin.
Tyler—G. W. Vlaentine.
Trustee—W. J. McCormick.
Representative to Grand Lodge—Allen C. Griffith; alternate, W. J. McCormick.

Letter Carrier William W. Child is confined to his home by a serious injury. Last Saturday afternoon while delivering his mail he kicked at a rat which crossed his path. In so doing he slipped and fell on one knee, splitting the kneepan. The accident is one which will debar Mr. Child from the use of the injured member for some months.

Mr. Charles Eliot, son of the President of Harvard College, and member of the firm of Olmstead, Olmstead & Eliot, died Thursday at his home in Brookline, Mass. Mr. Eliot was well known in this city and was the author of the plans for the esplanade at the lower end of the harbor.

Geo. I. Spencer, 66 Bridge street, has succeeded in getting an increase of pension to $8 a month from March 21st, 1896, for Mrs. Nancy H. Peckham, widow of Richard A. Peckham of Middletown.

Mr. John R. Caswell of New York has been in town this week.

HE GREAT K. AND A. TRAIN ROBBERY.

By PAUL LEICESTER FORD.

right, 1896, by J. B. Lippincott Company.]

CHAPTER XV.

THE SURRENDER OF THE LETTERS.

If the letters were safe, that was a deal more than I was. The mo- at the station master had made his ed upon announcement he said to walkers:

"Had any news of Mr. Gordon?"

"No," said Lord Ralles. "And as lights keep moving in the town must still be hunting for him."

"I reckon they'll do considerable hunting before they find him up ere," chuckled the man, with a self portant manner. "He's hidden away er this platform."

"Not right here?" I heard Madge cry. I had too much to do to take in at followed. I was lying close to the e plank, and even before the station ster had completed his sentence I was squirming through the crack. As I d my legs I heard two shots, which knew was the signal given by the cowys, followed by a shriek of fright from adge, for which she was hardly to be amed. I was on my feet in an instant d run down the tracks at my best eed. It wasn't with much hope of es- pe, for once out from under the plank- I found, what I had not before real- d, that day was dawning, and al- ady outlines at a distance could be en. However, I was bound to do my st, and I did it.

Before I had run 100 feet I could hear suers, and a moment later a revolv- cracked, plowing up the dust in front me. Another bullet followed, and, ding that affairs were getting desper- , I dodged round the end of some s, only to plump into the arms of a man running at full speed. The collision was so unexpected that we both ll, and before I could get on my feet ome one plumped down on top of me d I felt something cold on the back my neck.

"Be still, yer sneakin coyote of a ad agent," said the man, "or I'll low yer neck into hash."

I preferred to take his advice and lay uiet while the cowboys gathered. From ll directions I heard them coming, calling to each other that "the skunk that hot the woman is corralled," and oth- forms of the same information. In a oment I was jerked to my feet, only be swept off them with equal celerity and was half carried, half dragged, long the tracks. It wasn't as rough andling as I have taken on the foot- all field, but I didn't enjoy it.

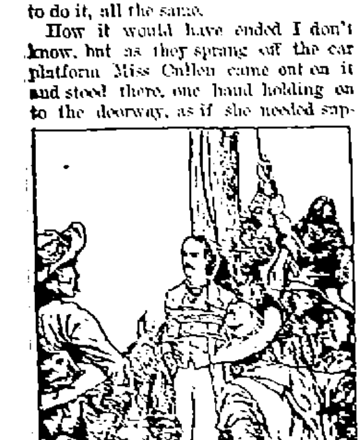
In a space of time that seemed only econds I was close to a telegraph pole; it, brief as the moment had been, a llow with a lariat tied round his aist was half way up the post. I knew he mob had been told that I had killed a oman in the hold up, for the cowboy, and as he is, has his own standards, be- ond which he won't go. But I might s well have tried to tell my innocence o the moon as to get them to listen to enials, even if I could have made my oice heard.

The lariat was dropped over the cross- iece, and as a man adjusted the noose sudden silence fell. I thought it was little sense of what they were doing, ut it was merely due to the command f Baldwin, who, with Camp, stood ust outside the mob.

"Let me say a word before you pull," he called, and then to me he said, "Now will you give up the property?"

I was pretty pale and shaky, but I come of stiffish stock, and I wouldn't have backed down then, it seemed to me, if they had been going to boil me alive. I suppose it sounds foolish, and if I had had plenty of time I think my common sense would have made me [illegible]. Not having time, I was on the point of saying "No," when the door of 218, which lay about 200 feet away, flew open, and out came Mr. Cullen, Fred, Albert, Lord Ralles and Captain Ackland, all with rifles. Of course it was perfect desperation for the five to tackle the cowboys, but they were game to do it, all the same.

How it would have ended I don't know, but as they sprang off the car platform Miss Cullen came out on it and stood there, one hand holding on to the doorway, as if she needed support, and the other covering her heart. It was too far for me to see her face, but the whole attitude expressed such suffering that it was terrible to see. What was more, her position put her in range of every shot the cowboys might fire at the five as they charged. If I could have stopped them, I would have done so; but, since that was impossible, I cried:



"Let me say a word before you pull."

"Mr. Camp, I'll surrender the letters."

"Hold on, boys," shouted Baldwin. "Wait till we get the property he stole." And, coming through the crowd, he threw the noose off my neck.

"Don't shoot Mr. Cullen!" I yelled, as my friends halted and raised their rifles, and fortunately the cowboys had opened up enough to let them hear me and see that I was free of the rope.

Escorted by Camp, Baldwin and the cowboys, I walked toward them. On the way Baldwin said in a low voice: "Deliver the letters, and we'll tell the boys there has been a mistake. Otherwise"—

When he came up to the five, I called to them that I had agreed to surrender the letters. While I was saying it Miss Cullen joined them, and it was curious to see how respectfully the cowboys took off their hats and fell back.

"You are quite right," Mr. Cullen called. "Give them the letters at once."

"Oh, do, Mr. Gordon," said Madge, still white and breathless with emotion. "The money is nothing. Don't think"—It was all she could say.

I felt pretty small, but with Camp and Baldwin, now re-enforced by Judge Wilson, I went to the station, ordered the agent to open the safe, took out the three letters and handed them to Mr. Camp, realizing how poor Madge must have felt on Hance's trail.

Just as he took them we heard outside the first note of a bugle, and as it sounded "By fours, column left," my heart gave a big jump and the blood came rushing to my face. Camp, Baldwin and Wilson dashed out of the door, and I wasn't two feet behind them. There was a squadron of cavalry swinging a circle round the station, and we had barely reached the platform when the bugle sounded "Halt," quickly followed by "Forward left." As the ranks wheeled and closed up as a solid line about us I could have cheered with delight. There was a moment's dramatic hush, in which we could all hear the breathing of the winded horses, and then came the clatter of sword and spurs as an officer sprang from his saddle.

"I want Richard Gordon," the officer called.

I said, "At your service and badly in need of yours, Captain Singer."

"Hope the delay hasn't spoiled things," said the captain. "We had a cussed fool of a guide, who took the wrong trail and ran us into Limestone canyon, where we had to camp for the night."

I explained the situation as quickly as I could, and the captain's eyes gleamed. "I'd have given a bad quarter to have got here ten minutes sooner and ridden my men over those scoundrels," he muttered. "I saw them scatter as we rode up, and if I'd known what they'd been doing we'd have given them a volley." Then he walked over to Mr. Camp and said, "Give me those letters."

"I hold those letters by virtue of an order"—Camp began.

"Give me those letters," the captain interrupted.

"Do you intend a high handed interference with the civil authorities?" Judge Wilson demanded.

"Come, come," said the captain. "You have taken forcible possession of the United States property. Any talk about civil authorities is rubbish, and you know it."

"I will never"—cried Mr. Camp.

"Corporal Jackson, dismount a guard of six men!" rang the captain's voice, interrupting him.

Evidently something in the voice or order convinced Mr. Camp, for the letters were hastily produced and given to Singer, who at once handed them to me. I turned with them to the Cullens, and, laughing, said, "All's well that ends well."

But they didn't seem to care a bit about the recovery of the letters and only wanted to have a handshake all round over my escape. Even Lord Ralles said, "Glad we could be of a little service" and didn't refuse my thanks, though the deuce knows they were badly enough expressed, in my consciousness that I had done an ungentlemanly trick over those trousers of his and that he had been above remembering it when I was in real danger. I'm ashamed enough to confess that when Miss Cullen held out her hand I made believe not to see it. I'm a bad hand at pretending, and I saw Madge color up at my act.

The captain finally called me off to consult about our proceedings. I felt no very strong love for Camp, Baldwin or Wilson, but I didn't see that a military arrest would accomplish anything, and after a little discussion it was decided to let them alone, as we could well afford to do, having won.

This matter decided, I said to the captain: "I'll be obliged if you'll put a guard round my car. And then, if you and your officers will come inside, I have a—something in a bottle recommended for removing alkali dust from the tonsils."

"Very happy to test your prescription," said Singer genially.

I started to go with him, but I could not resist turning to Mr. Camp and his friends and saying:

"Gentlemen, the G. S. is a big affair, but it isn't quite big enough to fight the U. S."

CHAPTER XVI.

A GLOOMY GOODBY.

At that point my importance ceased. Apparently seeing that the game was up, Mr. Camp later in the morning asked Mr. Cullen to give him an interview, and when he was allowed to pass the sentry he came to the steps and suggested:

"Perhaps we can arrange a compromise between the Missouri Western and the Great Southern?"

"We can try," Mr. Cullen assented. "Come into my car." He made way for Mr. Camp and was about to follow him when Madge took hold of her father's arm, and, making him stoop, whispered something to him.

"What kind of a place?" asked Mr. Cullen, laughing.

"A good one," his daughter replied.

Of the interview which took place inside 218 I can speak only at second hand, and the world knows about as well as I how the contest was compromised by the K. and A. being turned over to the Missouri Western, the territory in southern California being divided between the California Central and the Great Southern, and a traffic arrangement agreed upon that satisfied the G. S. The next day a Missouri Western board for the K. and A. was elected without opposition, and they in turn elected Mr. Cullen president of the K. and A., so when my report of the holding up went in I had the pleasure of reading it. I closed it with a request for instructions, but I never received any, and that ended the matter. I turned over the letters to the special agent at Flagstaff, and I suppose his report is slumbering in some pigeonhole in Washington, for I should have known of any attempt to bring the culprits to punishment. Mr. Cullen had taken a big risk, but came out of it with a great lot of money, for the Missouri Western bought all his holdings in the K. and A. and C. C. But the scare must have taught him a lesson, for ever since then he's been conservative and talks about the foolishness of investors who try to get more than 5 per cent or who think of anything but good railroad bonds.

As for myself, a month after these occurrences I was appointed superintendent of the Missouri Western, which by this deal had become one of the largest railroad systems in the world. It was a big step up for so young a man and was of course pure favoritism, due to Mr. Cullen's influence. I didn't stay in the position long, for within two years I was offered the presidency of the Chicago and St. Paul, and I think that was won on merit. Whether or not, I hold the position still and have made my road earn and pay dividends right through the panic.

All this is getting away ahead of events, however. The election delayed us so that we couldn't couple on to No. 4 that afternoon, and consequently we had to lie that night at Ash Forks. I made the officers my excuse for keeping away from the Cullens, as I wished to avoid Madge. I did my best to be good company to the bluecoats and had a first class dinner for them on my car, but I was in a pretty glum mood, which even champagne couldn't modify. Though all necessity of a guard ceased with the compromise, the cavalry remained till the next morning, and, after giving them a good breakfast, about 6 o'clock we shook hands, the bugle sounded, and off they rode. For the first time I understood how a fellow disappointed in love comes to enlist.

When I turned about to go into my car, I found Madge standing on the platform of 218 waving a handkerchief. I paid no attention to her and started up my steps.

"Mr. Gordon," she said—and when I looked at her I saw that she was flushing—"what is the matter?"

I suppose most fellows would have found some excuse, but for the life of me I couldn't. All I was able to say was:

"I would rather not say, Miss Cullen."

"How unfair you are!" she cried. "You—without the slightest reason—you suddenly go out of your way to ill treat, insult me, and yet will not tell me the cause."

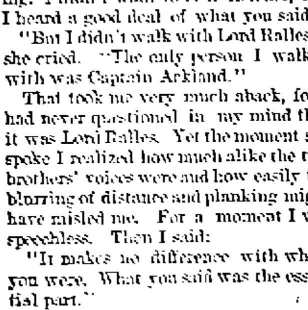
That made me angry. "Cause?" I cried. "As if you didn't know of a cause. What you don't know is that I overheard your conversation with Lord Ralles night before last."

"My conversation with Lord Ralles?" exclaimed Madge in a bewildered way.

"Yes," I said bitterly, "keep up the acting. The practice is good, even if it deceives no one."

"I don't understand a word you are saying," said she, getting angry in turn. "You speak as if I had done wrong, as if—I don't know what—and I have a right to know to what you allude."

"I don't see how I can be any clearer," I said. "I was under the station platform, hiding from the cowboys, while you and Lord Ralles were walking. I didn't want to be a listener, but I heard a good deal of what you said."



"I want you to know how I feel."

"But I didn't walk with Lord Ralles," she cried. "The only person I walked with was Captain Ackland."

That took me very much aback, for I had never questioned in my mind that it was Lord Ralles. Yet the moment she spoke I realized how much alike the two brothers' voices were and how easily the blurring of distance and planking might have misled me. For a moment I was speechless. Then I said:

"It makes no difference with whom you were. What you said was the essential part."

"But how could you for an instant suppose that I could say what I did to Lord Ralles?" she exclaimed.

"I naturally thought he would be the one to whom you would appeal concerning my 'insulting' conduct."

Madge looked at me for a moment as if transfixed. Then she laughed and cried:

"Oh, you idiot!"

While I still looked at her in equal amazement she went on: "I beg your pardon, but you are so ridiculous that I had to say it. Why, I wasn't talking about you, but about Lord Ralles."

"Lord Ralles!" I cried.

"Yes."

"I don't understand," I exclaimed.

"Why, Lord Ralles has been—has been—oh, he's threatened that if I wouldn't—that"—

"You mean he"— I began and then stopped, for I couldn't believe my ears.

"Oh," she burst out, "you probably despise me already, but if you knew how I scorn myself, Mr. Gordon, and what I have endured from that man you would only pity me."

Light broke on me suddenly. "Do you mean, Miss Cullen," I cried hotly, "that he's been cad enough to force his attentions upon you by threats?"

"Yes. First he made me [illegible] because he was going to help us, and from the moment the robbery was done he has been threatening to tell. Oh, how I have suffered!"

Then I said a very silly thing. "Miss Cullen," I cried, "I'd give anything if I were only your brother." For the moment I really meant it.

"I haven't dared to tell any of them," she explained, "because I knew they would resent it and make Lord Ralles angry, and then he would tell and so ruin papa. It seemed such a little thing to bear for his sake; but, oh, it's been—I suppose you despise me."

"I never dreamed of despising you," I said. "I only thought, of course—No—that is—I mean—well— Oh, the beast!" I couldn't help exclaiming.

"Oh," said Madge, blushing, "you mustn't think—there was really—you happened to—usually I managed to keep with papa or my brothers or else run away, as I did when he interrupted my letter writing, but the night of the robbery I forgot, and on the trail his mule blocked the path. He never—there really wasn't—you saved me the only times he—he—that he was really rude, and I am so grateful for it, Mr. Gordon!"

I wasn't in a mood to enjoy even Miss Cullen's gratitude. Without stopping for words I dashed into 218, and, going straight to Albert Cullen, I shook him out of a sound sleep, and before he could well understand me I was alternately swearing at him and raging at Lord Ralles. Finally he got the truth through his head, and it was nuts to me, even in my rage, to see how his English drawl disappeared and how quick he could be when he really became excited. I left him hurrying into his clothes and went to my car, for I didn't dare to see the exodus of Lord Ralles through fear that I couldn't behave myself. Albert came into 07 in a few moments to say that the Englishmen were going to the hotel as soon as dressed, the captain having elected to stay by his brother.

"I wouldn't have believed it of Ralles. I feel jolly cut up, you know," he drawled.

I had been so enraged over Lord Ralles that I hadn't stopped to reckon in what position I stood myself toward Miss Cullen, but I didn't have to do much thinking to know that I had behaved about as badly as I could have done. And the worst was that she would not know that right through the whole I had never quite been able to think badly of her. I went into 218 and was lucky enough to find her alone in the dining room.

"Miss Cullen," I said, "I've been ungentlemanly and suspicious, and I'm about as ashamed of myself as a man can be and not jump into the Grand canyon. I've not come here to ask your forgiveness, for I can't forgive myself, much less expect it of you. But I want you to know how I feel, and if there's any reparation, apology, anything, that you'd like I'll"—

Madge interrupted my speech there by holding out her hand.

"You don't suppose," she said, "that after what you have done for us I could be angry over what was merely a mistake?"

That's what I call a trump of a girl, worth loving for a lifetime.

Well, we coupled on to No. 4 that morning and started east, this time Mr. Cullen's car being the "ender." All on 218 were jubilant, as was natural, but I kept growing bluer and bluer. I dined on their car the night we were due in Albuquerque, and afterward Miss Cullen and I went out and sat on the back platform.

"I've had enough adventures to talk about for a year," Madge said as we chatted the whole thing over, "and you can no longer brag that the K. and A. have never had a robbery, even if you didn't lose anything."

"I have lost something," I said a little sadly.

Madge looked at me quickly, started to speak, hesitated and then said, "Oh, Mr. Gordon, if you only could know how badly I have felt about that and how I appreciate the sacrifice!"

I had only meant that I had lost my heart and, for that matter, probably my head, for it would have been ungenerous even to hint to Miss Cullen that I had made any sacrifice of conscience for her sake, and I would as soon have asked her to pay for it in money as have told her.

"You mustn't think"— I began.

"I have felt," she continued, "that your wish to serve us made you do something you never would have otherwise done, for— Well, you—any one can see how truthful and—and it has made me feel so badly that we— Oh, Mr. Gordon, no one has a right to do wrong in this world, for it brings such sadness and danger to innocent— And you have been so generous"—

I couldn't let this go on. "What I did," I told her, "was to fight fire with fire, and no one is responsible for it but myself."

"I should like to think that, but I can't," she said. "I know we all tried to do something dishonest, and, while you didn't do any real wrong, yet I don't think you would have acted as you did except for our sake. And I'm afraid you may some day regret"—

"I shan't," I cried, "and, so far from meaning that I had lost my self respect, I was alluding to quite another thing."

"Time?" she asked.

"No."

"What?"

"Something else you have stolen."

"I haven't," she denied.

"You have," I affirmed.

"You mean the novel," she asked, "because I sent it in to 97 tonight?"

"I don't mean the novel."

"I can't think of anything but those pieces of petrified wood, and those you gave me," she said demurely. "I am sure that whatever else I have of yours you have given me without even my asking, and if you want it back you've only got to say so."

"I suppose that would be the very best course," I groaned.

"I hate people who force a present on me," she [illegible] "and [illegible]"

[illegible]

[illegible] asked only because she was so frightened and confused that she felt she must stop my speaking for a moment.

I did my best till I heard the whistle the locomotive gives as it runs into yard limits and then rose. "Goodby, Miss Cullen," I said properly enough, and she responded, "Goodby, Mr. Gordon," with equal propriety.

I held her hand, hating to let her go, and the first thing I knew I blurted out, "I wish I had the brass of Lord Ralles."

"I don't," she laughed, "because if you had I shouldn't be willing to let you"—

And what she was going to say and why she didn't say it is the concern of no one but Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gordon.

THE END.

THE WHITE HOUSE.

ARRANGEMENT OF THE OFFICIAL QUARTERS OF THE EXECUTIVE.

Views From the Windows of the East Room—The "Hall of the Disappointed." Telephone Is Almost the Only Modern Improvement In the Building.

Mr. O. C. Buel writes a paper for The Century on "Our Fellow Citizen of the White House," devoted to the official cares and duties of the president, in the course of which he says:

At 10 o'clock a hardly discernible sign against the glass of the barrier announces to the citizen who has arrived under the grand portal that the executive mansion is "open" to visitors. At 2 o'clock the sign is changed to "closed." The doorkeepers swing the doors open to everybody. Within the large vestibule nothing is seen which indicates the arrangement and purposes of the different parts of the mansion. It was not always so, for originally the now concealed corridor, or middle hall, with the staircase on the right, was a part of the entrance hall. Now the spaces between the middle columns are closed with colored glass partitions, and the vestibule is simply a large, square room pleasant to get out of.

No way appears to open to the state apartments in the center or to the west wing, which is devoted to the private apartments. Yet glass doors are there, though as imperceptible to the stranger as a swinging panel. To the left there is a door which is always open. It admits to a small hall, across which a similar door is the side entrance to the great east room. About this splendid room, comprising the whole east end of the mansion, the visitor may wander at will before the portraits or enjoy from the windows the beauty of the treasury building to the east or the impressive landscape to the south, including the towering shaft of the Washington monument and beyond the ever charming Potomac, spreading with enlarging curves toward Mount Vernon, and in the private garden under the windows he may chance to see a merry band of little ones.

From the small hall between the vestibule and the east room a stairway ascends toward the medial line of the building to a wide middle hall, on each side of which are the offices of the president. The arrangement is simple, and in the floor plan covers the space occupied below by the east room and the green room, the latter being the counterpart of the small hall with the public stairway just mentioned. At the head of these stairs, over the green room, is the cabinet room, which is the first apartment in the south side of the hall, a jog of two steps, at the private door into the president's room, marking the raised ceiling of the east room below. The president reaches his office through the cabinet room, entering the latter from the library, which corresponds on the second floor with the blue room of the state apartments. President Arthur indeed used the library as his office and the cabinet chamber for an anteroom, while his private secretary was domiciled in the traditional office of the president. During his first term Mr. Cleveland preserved the same arrangement, But General Harrison went back to the office hallowed by Lincoln's occupancy, and Mr. Cleveland, on his return, found the arrangement so satisfactory that he continued it.

Beyond the president's large, square office is the corner room where Private Secretary Thurber is always either wrestling with the details of executive business or standing with his shoulder braced against the crowd struggling to see the president. It is a narrow apartment and might be called appropriately the "hall of the disappointed," the suggestion being emphasized by portraits of the greatest of presidential aspirants, Clay and Webster, to which Mr. Thurber added, as his private property, an engraving of the closest contestant for the office, Governor Tilden.

On the north side of the hall there are two rooms which correspond to those on the south side just described, the small one being occupied by Mr. O. L. Pruden, the assistant secretary since General Grant's time and the custodian of the office books as well as of the traditions which govern the public social routine of the executive mansion. In his room sits the telegraph clerk at his instrument, and by the window is a telephone, which saves a great amount of messenger service between the president and the departments. Occasionally a congressman with less courtesy than discretion attempts to get an appointment with the ear of the president over the telephone, and there is a record of a stage earthquake produced in the private secretary's room by a furious congressman who found the telephone ineffective and his Olympian style even less so. Notwithstanding that it is almost the sole modern improvement in the White House, President Cleveland was seen at the telephone but once, and then, needless to say, not on call.

A Mathematician.

"You mustn't detain me," said the man who was hurrying down the avenue. "My time is valuable."

"Do ye reckon that five minutes of yer time is worth 25 cents?" asked Meandering Mike, quickening his pace so as to keep in step.

"Assuredly."

"Well, I was goin ter give ye a hard luck story that'd last five minutes easily. I've timed it ter run jes' that long. But if ye'll gimme the 20 cents change I'll let ye off with one minute, an we can't neither of us feel that we've been took advantage of."—Washington Star.

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Having sold my newspaper, periodical and stationery business to Mr. A. A. Stacy, I thank my former patrons for their patronage and earnestly solicit a continuance of the same for my successor at the old stand.

I shall still continue my tuning and piano business at the old stand, where I shall have some fine bargains in second-hand pianos. All orders for tuning will be promptly filled at the lowest price and satisfaction guaranteed.

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PROVIDENCE, FALL RIVER & NEWPORT

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Leave	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Newport	16 00	1 20	4 20	17 40
Providence, arr	11 57	3 21	6 15	9 50
Boston "	1 15	4 30	7 25	11 30
New York	4 50	7 32	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.

Leave	NIGHT.	A. M.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 03	1 02
Boston		10 03	1 03	8 45
Providence	6 40	11 02	3 09	5 00
Newport, arr	8 35	1 00	4 00	7 00
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.

BWashington Express due Harlem River Station, 9:16 A. M.; Philadelphia, 6 40 A. M.; Baltimore, 9:31 A. M.; Washington, 10 42 A. M.

†Through train between Wickford Junction, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Washington without change.

*Except Saturdays via Providence.

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1896 TIME TABLE 1896

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On and after Tuesday, June 18,

STEAMER CONANICUT,

WILL RUN AS FOLLOWS:

Leave Newport, 6.00, 8.45, 9.15, 10.30, 11.45, A. M., 1.30, 3.00, 4.35, 5.30, 6.30, 8.00 P. M. Sundays, 6.00, 8.36, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.

Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, 18.30 P. M. Sundays, 5.30, 8.00, 10.00 A. M.; 12.30, 6.00, 8.30 P. M.

*Fall River Line only.

†Touching at Fall River Line on way over.

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Old Colony System.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations, may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

ON and after Sunday, Jan. 17, 1897, trains will leave Newport, for Boston, Park Square, week days 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return 6.45, 8.45, 10.45 A. M., 12.45, 3.45, 4.45, a5.00 P. M. Middletown, Portsmouth Grove and Portsmouth 7.00 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River and Taunton, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Middleboro, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Cape Cod, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Plymouth, 11.00 A. M., 5.00 P. M. New Bedford, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Fitchburg, and stations on Northern Division, 11.00 A. M., 5.00, P. M. Lowell, 11.00 A. M., 3.00 P. M. Cottage City, Oak Bluffs, 11.00 A. M. Nantucket, 11.00 A. M. Providence, 7.00, 8.20, 11.00 A. M., 1.00, 3.00, 5.00 P. M. Return, 7.20, 9.30, 11.30 A. M., 1.30, 4.15, 5.30, a6.30 P. M.

SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12.28, P. M. For Providence, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 1.30, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11.00 A. M.

aBoat from Fall River.

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"Oh, yes; she now reads what he writes and he eats what she cooks."

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MERCHANT TAILOR.

17 Mill Street,

ONE DOOR ABOVE THAMES STREET

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For the next 30 days we offer our entire line of

Fall and Winter Woolens

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This we do in order to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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New Magazines.

The complete novel in the April issue of Lippincott's is "Ray's Recruit," by Captain Charles King. It is in this favorite author's well-known manner, and recounts the experience of a most superior and unusual private. Edna A. Robinson, in "Joe Riggin's Romance," tells a curious story of a mining camp. Mary B. Goodwin explains the difficulties which certain charming sisters had in "Answering his Letter." Some odd facts about "Animal Carouncers and Sharpshooters" are given by Dr. James Weir, Jr. Calvin Dill Wilson describes "Oyster-planting and Oyster-farming." Fred Chapman Matthews puts forth "A Plea for our Game." "Goethe in Practical Politics" is defended by F. P. Stearns, who thinks that the poet was a patriot, a liberal-conservative, and a wise statesman. J. Harvey Pence discusses "Politics on the American Stage." Emily P. Weaver gives "A Glimpse of Old Philadelphia," from the book of Peter Kalm, a Swedish botanist, who visited the city about 1749. "The Gentle Art of the Translator" is expounded by Caroline W. Latimer. Alice Morse Earle writes of "Matrimonial Divinations," and Benton Carey Gronlund of "Two Chinese Funerals."

The poetry of the number is by Nora C. Franklin, Carrie Blake Morgan, and Frederick Peterson.

In Outing for March, appears the complete story, "Maximus," by Adena Williams, the scene of which is laid in the northwest. This is a love story of unusual strength and abounds in peculiar situations all of which, however, tend to the usual happy end. In this issue also, Mr. Ed. W. Sandys discusses the advantages of the Pointer as a sportsman's dog, and gives some touching reminiscences of famous dogs of this breed. "Thro' the Pass to the Sea," is the story of a cycling trip through California and Mexico, written by W. L. Garland. "Quick Photography Afield," is of interest to many besides the "camera fiend" and is illustrated by several excellent instantaneous views.

Other articles in Outing for March are "By Order of a Fragment," a bear story by F. L. Donohue; "The Spring Flight on the Mississippi," by F. E. Kellogg; "Cruising Among the Salt Lake Islands," by Ninetta Eames; "An Adventure with a Tigress," by O. E. Ashburner. Capt. Chas. B. Hall gives a continuation of his article on The National Guard of the State of Maine, and "Thro' the Land of the Marseillaise" is concluded in this number. Outing's Monthly Review of Amateur Sports and Pastimes completes the issue.

McClure's Magazine for April will contain a series of unpublished letters written by General Sherman to a young lady between whom and an army officer the General undertook to re-establish a broken romantic relation. The letters embody a story as good as any piece of fiction, and exhibit Sherman in a very charming way.

A story of Western life by Octave Thanet, a Drumtochty story by Ian Maclaren, a group of true railroad stories by Cy Warman, a romantic sea story, and instalments of Robert Louis Stevenson's last novel, "St. Ives," and of Kipling's fine tale of the Grand Banks, are promised in McClure's Magazine for April.

A Novel Barometer.

It has taken a clever Frenchman to discover a kind of barometer which may be safely called unique. An English journal says that it is nothing more nor less than the figure of a general made of gingerbread. He buys one every year, and takes it home and hangs it by a string on a nail.

Gingerbread, is every one knows, is easily affected by changes in the atmosphere. The slightest moisture renders it soft, while in dry weather it grows hard and tough.

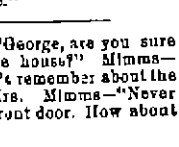
Every morning, on going out, the Frenchman asks his servant, "What does the general say?" and the man applies his thumb to the gingerbread figure.

Perhaps he may reply, "The general feels soft. He would advise your taking an umbrella." On the other hand, if the gingerbread is hard and unyielding to the touch, it is safe to go forth in one's best attire, umbrellaless and confident.

The Frenchman declares that the general has never yet proved unworthy of the confidence placed in him, and would advise all whose purse will not allow them to purchase a barometer or aneroid, to see what the local baker can do for them in the gingerbread line.—[Harper's Round Table.

The London Saturday Review says that when he was in Egypt Mark Twain hired two Arab guides to take him to the Pyramids. He was familiar enough with Arabic, he thought, to understand and be understood with perfect ease. To his consternation he found that he could not comprehend a word that either of the guides uttered. At the Pyramids he met a friend, to whom he made known his dilemma. It was very mysterious, Twain thought. "Why, the explanation is simple enough," said the friend. "Please enlighten me, then," said Twain. "Why, you should have hired younger men. These old fellows have lost their teeth, and, of course, they don't speak Arabic. They speak gum-Arabic."

Mrs. Mimms—"George, are you sure you locked up the house?" Mimms—"By Jove! I can't remember about the front door." Mrs. Mimms—"Never mind about the front door. How about the coal bin?"



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A Singular Incident.

Not long ago a singular incident occurred at the brickyard at Seabrook, illustrating a faculty in animals which closely approximates reason.

There are in the yard a horse and mule which are much attached to each other, the mule especially showing attachment to the horse.

After work hours they are turned loose on the high ground formed by the canal bank through the marsh, flanked on one side by marsh land which is not firm enough for them to walk over, and on the other by a deep canal with steep banks.

The other evening they were turned loose as usual. Not long afterward the hand who lodged in a little house by the brick kiln heard a most unearthly bray. At first he paid but little attention to it, recognizing that it was the mule's unmusical voice. Soon it was repeated even more startlingly than before. Leaving his supper, the colored man went to the door and looking up the bank saw the mule standing on the verge of the canal with every indication of intense alarm. He repeated the bray and the man ran towards him. When he came near, the animal made a sound expressive of delight but remained looking into the canal.

The cause was soon found. The horse in grazing too near the canal had slipped in and with only his head out of water was vainly struggling to climb the steep bank. With difficulty he was finally brought to a place at the bridge where he could be helped out, the mule accompanying the process with every mark of delight. Without the mule's intelligent call for help the horse, a valuable one, would have been lost. We have often heard of horse sense but in this case the mule certainly exhibited a high degree of it.—[Florida Commonwealth.

Natural Philosophy.

"Papa," asked Bobby, "what is natural philosophy?"

"My son," began papa, as he leaned back in his chair and looked wise, "I am glad to hear you ask such sensible questions. Natural philosophy. You see this little stick? Well, I will toss it up and there! down it comes. Now you know that it ascended in the air and dropped to the floor, but you don't know why it—"

"Did natural philosophy cause it to drop?"

"No, er—n-not exactly. It is the law of gravitation that causes all bodies to—"

"Did natural philosophy make it go up?"

"No, no-not exactly. That was force transmitted to it by my hand and—"

"Did natural philosophy cause it to bounce when it struck the floor?"

"No, n-not exactly. That was the vibration or the—"

"Papa, what is natural philosophy?"

"Bobby, don't bother me with your silly questions. If I hear another word out of you I'll give you some of it with my slipper."

Such is life.

How to Rest.

To understand how to rest is of more importance than to know how to work. The latter can be learned easily; the former it takes years to learn, and some people never learn the art of resting. It is simply a change of scenes and activities. Loafing may not be resting. Sitting down for days with nothing to do is not restful. A change is needed to bring into play a different set of faculties, and to turn the life into a new channel. The man who works hard, finds his best rest in playing hard. The man who is burdened with care finds relief in something that is active, yet free from responsibility. Above all, keep good-natured, and don't abuse your best friend—the stomach.

Question and Answer.

A Sunday school superintendent at the close of an address on creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A tiny boy, with a white, eager face and large brow, at once held up his hand.

"Please, sir, why was Adam never a baby?"

The superintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of nine, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid.

"Please, sir," she said, smartly, "there was nobody to nuss him."—[Tit-Bits.

An Art Criticism.

He—I wonder what the meaning of that picture is? The youth and the maiden are in a tender attitude.

She—Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him and she is accepting him. How sweet! What does the artist call the picture?

He (looking about)—Oh, I see. It's written on a card at the bottom: "Sold."—[Household Words.

A Ruse to Stop His Playing.

"That is a rare old violin I hear you playing so often, is it not?" asked the next-door neighbor.

"It is, indeed," replied the owner of the instrument. "It cost over $500."

"Seems to me," rejoined the other, wearily, "it's too valuable to be used like an ordinary fiddle. If it was mine I wouldn't touch it more than once a year!"—[Chicago Tribune.

A little sensation was created quite unwittingly by a gay party of half a dozen or so Harvard boys the other night in quiet Auburndale. They had been awheel to Waltham to see Harrigan play, and after the performance, hungry and thirsty, they started for that favorite out-of-town hotel in pretty little Auburndale town, scorning the small hotel at hand as unworthy their epicurean appetites. It was near midnight when the tired crowd pedalled up the winding driveway towards the big house which, much to their surprise, was quite dark, save for one brilliant light in a window just over the door. Nothing daunted, being seven strong, and hungry at that, the bell was pulled and after an interval the door was opened by an indignant colored gentleman prepared to expostulate emphatically, but he was at once surrounded by this mob in multis who demanded supper, and who swarmed into the dimly lit reception room.

The porter was not too obtuse and finally grasped the situation and managed to gasp out,

"What do you reck'n you is, anyhow?"

Chorus—"Woodland Park Hotel."

"No, sah; dis is Lasell Seminary."

A pause followed this impressive announcement and then the tired bicyclists trooped out meekly, and the big door was once more locked against masculine intruders into the dovecote.

But the white-robed Eve of the room over the door who was daring and curious enough to peek out, was greeted with a noisy Harvard yell from eight thirsty throats that woke the neighborhood and warned the sleepy waiters at the hotel a quarter of a mile away that supper would be needed toute de suite.—[Saturday Gazette.

JUST INSTINCT.

Fate was a cat, and Leonard Herrick was a mouse. There had been some rare sport, but Herrick was of the opinion that it could not last much longer. He had run this way and that way, and a thousand times he had fancied that he was going to escape. But always the velvet paws, with the long, sharp claws springing out of them, had caught him just in time. So at last he lay still, panting, not knowing which way to turn.

He was in a big city, all alone. The people who rushed by him were like the thoughts that whirled through his brain—they were shadows, and the everlasting train of them had no beginning or end. He could not distinguish the real men and women whom he saw from those whom he merely remembered. Now and again there appeared in the throng the faces of the dead. He did not mind those. But there were others that he shrank from.

He stood with his back against the iron fence in front of Trinity church.

Herrick's hands were in his pockets. He crumpled a crackling piece of paper, which meant that he could live several days longer if he cared to do so. As to a more extended future, he could not picture it. All the lines of his life seemed to end in a knot which could by no means be untied, but must merely be dropped. He remembered that there were miracles, but he could not think of one to wish for.

He crossed Broadway and walked down Wall street, slowly and with hesitation, for he had no errand. A voice cried, "Cab, sir!" almost in his ear. He turned and looked up at the man on the box.

"Is it possible," he said to himself, "that I still look like a gentleman?"

He felt toward the cabman as toward one who had given him a helping hand. Why not pay the debt? To do so would cost him only a day of his life. He had a $5 bill in his pocket.

"Yes," he said. "Take me up to the Fifth Avenue hotel."

It was the first place that had come into his mind. He got into the cab and snapped the door. The cushioned seat and the comfortable support for his head were very refreshing. A fancy came to him that he would dine decently and then go to a theater. The extravagance would be trifling, for it was really of small importance whether he starved to death on Sunday or the following Wednesday. He was in a mood to make a jest of it all.

A strong glare from an electric light struck down into the carriage and made visible to him a package in brown paper that looked as if it might be a sandwich. The object protruded from under the seat. He thought it must be the cabman's supper which had been hidden in some small locker and had fallen upon the floor. The idea that the food should be spoiled was disagreeable to Herrick, and so he picked up the little brown bundle.

It was smaller than he had supposed, and it did not feel like bread. But had it been food and he at the last pang of starvation the touch of it would not have sent such a thrill through all his frame.

He knew that the contents of that package were money. It felt like a mass of bills folded, awkwardly wrapped up and fastened with elastic bands. Through the brown covering Herrick could feel the crispness of the government paper. The amount might be a poor man's monthly wages or a rich man's profit on a great transaction.

As to his own conduct in this matter, Herrick had no doubt whatever. Fate had thrown this money into his hands, and fate might take it away, but not if he could hold on tightly enough. His fingers trembled as he picked at the elastic bands. Suddenly and without his knowing why the rubber strings vanished with a loud snap that startled him, and the package sprung open on his knees. He caught a flash of green color, and then the cab rolled out of light into shadow.

It seemed a long time before another light struck in upon him. At the moment when it did so he saw a face close to the cab door, and he dodged back, covering the bills with his hands. But the chance passenger on the street saw nothing. He was thinking of his own affairs no doubt and had no inkling of the strange thing that passed so close to his eyes.

Herrick was himself again in a moment, and he bent forward, eagerly scanning the bills in his hands and counting them feverishly. There were 40 of them and each was of the denomination of $1,000.

Throughout the later period of the young man's misfortunes he had had substantially but one wish—to rest. Rest has many forms, suited to a vast variety of individual tastes. To Herrick in his day dreams it had always taken the form of travel without care. All paths lie open for a man who has $40,000, and there is no reason why care should sit behind him as he rides.

Herrick had only the most shadowy thought for the person who had lost this money. He did not even speculate upon the manner of its loss. It had passed into the control of one who needed it, and that was enough.

He disposed the notes in his pockets in the best interests of comfort and safety. Then he folded up the brown paper and pocketed that also, with a dim consciousness that if it were left in the cab it might get the driver into trouble. The fellow was honest, no doubt, and Herrick did not wish that he should suffer a wrong. He preferred to keep the wrapper himself and take the risk of it until he could find some means of disposing of it that would be safer than throwing it out of the cab window.

How to leave the cab was a question which concerned him nearly. He did not wish to confront the driver again, for there might be an investigation, and a question of identification might arise, in which case it would be well to have the man know as little as possible of Herrick's personal appearance. He reflected with satisfaction that the spot on Wall street where he had entered the carriage had been rather dark.

The cab stopped suddenly, its path being blocked by a tangle of vehicles. Herrick softly put his hand upon the catch of the door. It yielded noiselessly; the door swung open.

Herrick stepped out. Turning back for an instant, he perceived the cabman sitting upon his box in entire unconsciousness of the fraud that was being practiced upon him. He was a poor man and doubtless worked hard for all the money that he received. Still, it was reckless to attract his attention again, especially so after having left the cab in that strange manner.

There was a way to the sidewalk through the press of vehicles. Herrick saw it from the corner of his eye and was about to take advantage of it. Instead, to his surprise, he found himself turned toward the cabman, and immediately he heard his own voice saying:

"I have decided to get out here. How much do I owe you?"

The cabman named his price, and Herrick paid him with the $5 bill which had been the sum of his wealth and the end of it, so far as he could see, so short a time before. He counted his change carefully, remembering that he would probably have to wait until the next day before he could break one of the thousands. Enough remained to him from the bill for a supper, a bed and a breakfast.

When he had found a restaurant, he ordered a meal and ate it with relish. It was enchanted food. It was the fare on an Atlantic liner, the delicacies of European hotels and the fruits of the tropics.

He cared little for his bed. It would be no more than a place to lie and think of the future. It was many a night since he had really slept. Certainly with so much upon his mind he would not sleep this night, even if he should try. So when he had been shown to his room in a hotel he piled his pillows against the headboard of the bed and reclined against them, fully dressed. He was very happy. No question of right or wrong in what he had done or what he expected to do came to torment him. For a long time he had borne his life like a tremendous burden. This had suddenly slipped from his shoulders, leaving his natural powers benumbed.

In the midst of his first vision of a new life he was aroused by a knocking at the door. He started up; his legs would hardly support him; he had no voice with which to ask who was there. But one explanation was possible. He must have been watched by the police.

He tottered to the door and gave utterance to a hoarse, inarticulate sound.

"Eight o'clock, sir!" cried a voice without. "You asked to be called, sir."

He rushed to the window and flung open the shutters. Day streamed in, strong and beautiful. The gas flame paled. He knew that he had slept as he had not slept before in years. In the mysterious depths of his life he felt a new strength stirring, but it was only nascent as yet.

A bath and a breakfast revived him still more. He felt the exhilaration of a busy day upon which he was entering. He scanned the papers, but so far as he could see they had no news of the money that had been lost. He was not conscious of any excitement in searching for that news. The fear of detection had quite left him. Of all stolen goods, money is the hardest to recover.

Presently he found himself riding down town in an elevated railroad train. He was going to a steamship office to arrange for his journey, then to a banker's for a traveler's checkbook.

His pockets were bulging with money, but there was something in one of them that he couldn't remember to have put there. He pulled it out and found it to be the brown paper wrapper that had contained the money. As he held it in his hand it was concealed by his newspaper. No fellow passenger could see it, and it was doubly fortunate, because in plain sight upon the paper were the name and address, "Herbert L. Graham, 40 Wall street."

The train was just stopping at Rector street. That was the station nearest the steamship office. Thrusting the brown paper back in his pocket, he left the car and went with the throng down to the street. He was thinking about the accommodations he would choose on the steamer. He continued to think of that and kindred subjects, yet he turned north on Broadway instead of south. Presently he found himself asking an elevator boy in a big building if he knew where Mr. Graham's office was.

Mr. Graham happened to be in his outer office when Herrick entered. He was pouring a story into the ear of another gray haired Wall street man, and Herrick heard a few words of it—something about cabs and cash and carelessness.

"I have found the money that you lost," said Herrick. "Here it is."

"Zion!" cried the banker, clutching the bills in his fingers. "My dear fellow, tell me all about it."

"There's nothing to tell," replied the young man. "I merely found it in the cab."

Mr. Graham eyed him a moment in surprise.

"You take it coolly," he said.

"I couldn't take it at all," responded Herrick, with a feeble smile. "I don't know why. It was instinct, I suppose. My ancestors must have been honest men."

"Upon my word, you must take one of these notes," said the banker. "I've offered it in an ad. and"—

"I can't do it," said Herrick. "I don't feel it to be right."

"But, my dear boy," exclaimed the old man kindly, "I must do something for you. I want to, believe me. At least come back and take lunch with me. Shall we say 1 o'clock?"

"It will give me great pleasure," said Herrick, and, bowing, he turned away and walked out of the office.—Everett Holbrook in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Wonderful Mathematician.

Zerah Colburn, born in 1804, was the most remarkable natural mathematician every known. He was able to raise 8 to the sixteenth power, this comprising 15 figures, and was right in every particular. Once he was requested to name the factors which produced the number 247,483 and immediately gave the correct answer. He was asked the square root of 106,929, and before the figures could be written down he gave the answer.

It is just as well to know that ophelia, a new color, is a pale mauve.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Banking and Insurance

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN

MERCHANTS' BANK

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh an London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired, at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	$2,000,51
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	2,601,2
Fire Association of Philadelphia	4,250,50
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	4,709,12
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	9,127,08
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	7,858,19
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	969,43
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	802,44
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	5,863,17
Queen Ins. Co. of London	7,376,60
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	6,496,18
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	5,332,86
Northern Assurance Co. of London	6,266,87
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	7,667,17

A. S. SHERMAN,
Office Merchants' Bank.
1-2

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St.
P. O. Box 161.
Office 70 Pelham St.
Residence 106 Church St.
3-14

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,

172 Thames Street.

SANTAL-MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

Reduction in price of

COKE.

(DELIVERED.)

Prepared, 36 bushels for $3.50

Common, 36 bushels for $3.00

AT WORKS:

Prepared, $8.00 per 100 bushels

Common, $6.00 per 100 bushels

ORDERS LEFT AT

181 THAMES ST.,

receive prompt attention.

Newport Gas Light Co.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 232 THAMES STREET,

or at his

Branch Store, 16 Broadway.

Cake,

Ice Cream,

Confectionery.

STRICTLY FIRST CLASS and FRESH EVERY DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of

HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

161 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
3-16-12

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, MARCH 27, 1897.

Gov. Lippitt, it is said, will take with him to the dedication of the Grant monument the Providence Light Infantry as his escort.

The Providence Telegram of Thursday contains an interesting illustrated article on the new State House in Providence. It contains two good illustrations of the work thus far, and people are lead to ask, if this is all the commission have to show for the million and a half already spent, how much will it require to finish the job?

Business of the country is slowly but surely improving. Large factories in all parts of the Union that have been idle for months are starting up and thousands of men that have been out of work are again finding a chance to earn a living for themselves and their families. That class of people are not kicking against the Dingley tariff bill.

In view of the speedy passage of the Dingley tariff bill, English manufacturers are rushing their goods into this country as fast as they can find vessels to carry them, and our free trade friends are rejoicing at the result, and that party in Congress will help on the English manufacturer by delaying the passage of the tariff bill as long as possible.

There is one town in the State where a lively political campaign is being carried on, and that is East Greenwich. In fact, hey always fight there but this year, the malcontents, Democrats, Prohibitionists, Populists, soreheads, etc., have combined to oust Speaker Allen. They may succeed, but they will have to get up early and stay late to do it. The genial speaker is not often caught napping.

Gov. Lippitt has stirred up the wild animals this week by his pertinent enquiry of the supreme court, as to whether or not ex Gov. Ladd & Co., are bigger than the state of Rhode Island. These men are supposed to be the agents of the state to do a certain work and they were allowed a certain amount of money to do it with. Now they say there is no limit to the amount of money they can spend. In other words the demands of the people have no weight with them. We shall see.

Our youthful contemporary, the Newport Herald, celebrated its fifth birthday on Tuesday last. It was the recipient of many congratulations and remarks commendatory of its business enterprise, its merits as an advertising medium and a news conveyancer. Every complimentary remark, however, is well deserved for the Herald has now a place in the popular favor, of which nothing but inferior management and journalism can deprive it, and we feel confident that neither of these evils will befall our young neighbor. Like the sheet itself, the management is of the best. The MERCURY with its age of a hundred and thirty-nine years wishes the Herald many happy returns of its anniversary.

"Tariff is a tax on the consumer," says the free trader. "Tariff will create a great boom in manufacturing and more goods will be turned out than are wanted," says the free trader. This is a queer process of reasoning. If the market is overstocked with goods how can prices be maintained? And then how is the tariff a tax? The free trader is always shouting about "over production," which he says is the "bane of business," etc. There is no trouble about over production. The trouble lies in the lack of ability to buy. If business of all kinds is good there is no overproduction. The consumer who has constant employment at remunerative prices, will take care of the production. It is only when from a lack of confidence and an over importation of foreign made goods, when our own people are thrown out of employment and have not the means to buy with, that the market is stagnant and distress becomes apparent. Give the American laborer protection for his labor and the rest will take care of itself.

One troublesome fact confronting Ambassador Hay is that the more he does to please the English the more his motives will be attacked on this side of the ocean.—[Prov. Journal.

That is the trouble with most of our ambassadors to the English court. When they get over there they forget that they are Americans and try to out-English the English in their actions. That has been the trouble with Minister Bayard; he has seemed to feel that it was his religious duty to adopt the English idea in everything, to look down on the Congress of the United States as a set of politicians and to try to go counter to the desire of the American people. This toadying to England and the English aristocracy is all well enough for the un-American extremely rich that think this country is not good enough for them, but it will not do for a servant of the people who is sent over there to represent this country. The wealthy aristocrats in America who ape English customs cut a mighty small figure in the management of the country's affairs, and we trust the time is far distant when another representative of that class will be chosen to represent us abroad. When a representative of this country, by his actions abroad, shows that he is ashamed of the nation that gave him birth, and honored him with a position, it is time that he severed his connection with his place of nativity and took up his residence with the people he is trying to ape. A few of the ultra rich, like William Waldorf Astor, have done that and we can spare a few more of the kind and still have enough left to do business.

Pennsylvania and Rhode Island.

The State of Pennsylvania is about to build a new State House to replace the one just burned. They have appropriated for that purpose $500,000, which Gov. Hastings says is ample to meet all requirements and build a building that will meet all the demands of the State. When we look at that and then look at Rhode Island struggling to get her Georgia marble palace done for *just ten times that sum* we naturally come to the conclusion that Rhode Island must be a much greater and richer State than Pennsylvania, or else the latter State is not blessed with a commission with the aesthetic tastes of ours.

The action of the great State of Pennsylvania in deciding that she can build a State house for half a million when Rhode Island requires five millions, furnishes food for a little serious thought. Our people are led to ask why a State with less population than there is in any one of half a dozen cities of the State of Pennsylvania requires a building for her legislature to meet in that shall cost so much more than the latter State requires. Again they ask why Rhode Island requires a Normal School building that shall cost as much money as the capitol of the State of Pennsylvania. It is the spending of such fabulous sums of the people's money that causes so much discontent in this State. It is the unfair manner in which the people are treated, that will bring a day of reckoning for somebody before long. When the people voted a million and a half for a new State house they felt that the building was costing more than it ought. But they were assured that the entire sum would not be required, and certainly no further appropriations, under any circumstances, would be called for. The million and a half is gone and the work is hardly more than begun. The managers in charge of the new State Normal School were to build a building not to exceed $200,000, including land. But that sum was long since expended and $200,000 more with it. The State Normal School, when completed, will cost not less than half a million. The people of Rhode Island are long suffering. But there will come a time when forbearance will cease to be a virtue. Then those who are spending the people's money with such a lavish hand will do well to stand from under, for something will drop.

The State House Muddle.

Governor Lippitt has asked the Supreme Court for an opinion as to the validity of the contract for the new State House, and the commission in charge of the building, as well as many other residents of the state, are anxiously awaiting the Court's reply. The contract, as awarded by the commission, calls for an expenditure of about $3,000,000, which is just double what the commission have ever been authorized to expend, and if the court should hold that the contract is invalid all work upon the structure would, of course, have to stop at once. Hence the commission's anxiety. His Excellency's action in going to the court for this information only tends to further strain the relations between him and those in charge of the new capital, and ex-Governor Ladd, chairman of the commission, is said to be already looking up the record of the State Normal School building, the contract for which he claims was made for $221,000 while only a $200,000 expenditure was authorized, Chairman Ladd claiming, of course, that Governor Lippitt, being governor at the time, had the same responsibility in the contract as if he had been at the head of a commission appointed to make it. Certain it is that the work upon the State Normal school building, now in course of erection at the sister capital, has been thus far carried on under very similar management to that on the State House, its estimated cost, when begun, being $200,000 while it is now known that more than double that amount will be required.

Perhaps the "little unpleasantness" between the governor and ex-governor may result in placing the responsibility for these criminal business methods, and, if so, few will regret the said unpleasantness.

The Providence Journal has at last found out what the MERCURY has been telling for the past year. In its issue of Friday it says: "It is a well known fact that the board [the State House Commission] is practically run by two of its members, President Ladd and Mr. Ellery H. Wilson." It goes on to state that while the State House commission nominally serve without pay, the members had decided among themselves that a little donation from the State of $5000 each would partially compensate them for valuable services. As there are thirteen on the board this would mean a sum of $65,000 for the State to hand over for the privilege of paying five millions for this elephant. The plot thickens.

A new point in weather wisdom, says an exchange, comes from Rhode Island. An observer says the rabbits are barking the trees some distance above the ground with their hind legs, and that this means a coming deep fall of snow, during which the rabbits will need the bearing to return to their hiding places. The higher the marks, according to this theory, the bigger the blizzard. But the rabbit's reputation as a prophet is not very high.

Spain may yet need the friendly services of the United States to assist in arranging a treaty with Cuba, and to keep this fact continously in mind is better than making faces at Uncle Sam.

A Look at the Cretan Question.

Much depends on the point of view when an effort is made to define the Cretan question, which is now also a serious European question. The Cretans themselves would say that they have been struggling to escape Turkish rule since it was imposed on them in 1669, and that the object of their nine rebellions, dating from 1821, has been to unite their fortunes with the Greek race, to which all Cretans are related by blood and language, and most of them by religion. Greece would state the case in much the same way, though it is clear that with its fraternal sympathy is mixed an ambition to build up a powerful Greek nation. The Sultan regards the Cretans as rebels, and he would crush them if he dared. His hand is stayed by the general diplomatic relations of the Turkish Empire. The leading powers of Europe, whose fleets are gathered in the neighborhood of Greece, would pronounce all these views of the Cretan question of minor consequence. For them it involves another step in the dismemberment of Turkey in Europe, and possibly the partition of all that remains to the Sultan in that continent. The powers propose to divide this territory in their own way and time, and among themselves.

Crete has been a region of warfare from its earliest history, and it must have been an uncomfortable place to live, for it is but 150 miles long, with a width of from twelve to thirty miles. Within this narrow area, in the days of classic Greece, the Cretans were so much occupied with their own little civil wars that they took no part in repelling the Persian and other invasions. During the first sixteen centuries of the Christian era they were successively under Roman and Venetian rule. Long after the fall of Constantinople the Turks hesitated to attack Crete, but in the seventeenth century they subjugated the island, though the siege of the capital city of Candia lasted more than twenty years. When Greece rose against Turkey seventy years ago Crete also rebelled, and has usually been in revolt ever since. The mountaineers of the island are semi-independent, hostile to foreign authority and restive under that of the plains and seaports. Of Crete's population of 300,000 all are Christians except 80,000 Moslems, but the fact that all are natives of the soil and of a common descent gives them a certain natural autonomy.

Since the successful rising of Greece in 1821 Crete, through its repeated insurrections, has been gradually escaping from the direct dominion of Turkey. In 1830 the allied powers of France, England and Russia intervened between Greece and Turkey, and transferred Crete to the government of the Viceroy of Egypt. In 1840 Crete was restored to Turkey. Rebellions followed in 1859 and 1866, and, after a prolonged war, new concessions were made to the Christians and a sort of constitutional government was conferred on the island. Yet the Turks asserted their mastery in many respects, and the position of the Cretans has been galling. Three-fourths of them desire annexation to Greece, and will fight for it until exterminated. Yet, unfortunately for their righteous hopes, all Europe, with its vast armies and hundreds of war-ships, has a selfish interest in the result of their struggle to change their sovereignty. Some of the powers are opposed to a greater Greece, with its right of suffrage and popular political discussions. Russia wants Crete for itself, or at least the assurance that it will pass into friendly hands. While assuming to act in concert, each of the powers has its own secret designs in regard to Crete, Greece and Turkey in Europe, and with each of them ambition is paramount to matters of sentiment. They will hold Greece back and go on with the partition of Turkey with as little friction for themselves as possible.

The Caucus Action Sustained.

In the case of Anthony Corcoran et. al. vs. Charles P. Bennett, secretary of state, brought by the Democrats of Johnston to test the legality of the exclusion of their legislative candidates from the official ballot because that party did not cast two per cent of the vote polled for the same offices in 1896, a decision was rendered Tuesday. The court says, that the question raised is as to the meaning of the provision of General Laws, Cap. 11, 4. It is agreed that the Democrats of Johnston did not secure the necessary 2 per cent of the entire vote cast for Senator and Representatives, because there were no nominations made for those offices. In the other cases that amount was polled.

The Court does not think the law means to limit the authority to nominate to only those offices which had the preceding year received 2 per cent. of all the ballots counted. But in the opinion of the Court it meant that if a party cast the required number of votes, it is then recognized as in a position to nominate for all offices.

The modern Greeks are great newspaper readers. Ten dailies are published in Athens, all sold for a penny except one, which is 2c. Throughout Greece 152 newspapers are issued, with an aggregate circulation of 175,000. More than half are devoted to politics. A person familiar with the classic Greek language can decipher their contents after a little practice

Providence is figuring on having a big celebration of the next Independence Day. A resolution appropriating $4000 for the purpose has passed both branches of the City Council and been approved by the mayor.

Hawaii reports a population of 109,000, of whom 24,500 are Japanese and only 3,000 Americans. The report that the Japs are taking a lively interest in the future of the island looks plausible.

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

MARCH 1897 STANDARD TIME.	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	Eve
27 Sat	5 51	6 20	3 7	2 47	3 27
28 Sun	5 49	6 21	3 39	3 51	4 24
29 Mon	5 48	6 22	4 6	4 47	5 31
30 Tues	5 46	6 23	4 28	5 31	6 25
31 Wed	5 44	6 24	4 49	6 18	6 58
1 Thurs	5 41	6 25	5 16	7 13	7 14
2 Fri	5 41	6 26	sets	7 34	7 51

New Moon, 1st day, 11h. 20m., evening.
First Quarter, 10th day, 3h. 27m., morning.
Full Moon, 17th day, 1h. 25m., morning.
Last Quarter, 23d day, 4h. 48m., evening.

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Office, 121 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

Furnished Cottages for the Season.

Mr. Taylor's list of Furnished Cottages and Villas for rent for the coming summer season, is now ready and will be sent on application.

Thames Street Property For Sale.

A fine property at the north end of Thames street, containing about 5000 square feet, with two double-tenement houses thereon. Price about $4000.

Office Hours: 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

MARRIAGES

In New Bedford, Mass., January 12, by John Smith, justice of peace, Joseph D. Millett of Newport, R. I., to Miss Bessie Fraser of New Bedford, Mass.

DEATHS

In this city, 24th inst., Pauline Dorothy, daughter of Robert T. and Cora Tutt, aged 1 year and 10 months.

In this city, 24th inst., Elsie M., daughter of Harry O. and Marian Harvey, aged 1 year, 0 months and 7 days.

In this city, 24th inst., at her residence, 21 Levin street, Mary M. Nicholson, sister of the late Bernard McGowan.

In this city, 23d inst., Sarah A., widow of Samuel Smith, aged 86 years.

In this city, 23d inst., Sarah Marie, daughter of John F. and Hannah d. Reagan, aged 9 months and 24 days.

In this city, 23d inst., Margaret Zita, daughter of Margaret Zita and Patrick Hayes, aged 3 years, 7 months.

In this city, 22d inst., Roxanna, wife of Solomon Peckham.

In this city, 22d inst., James Hilton, in the 73d year of his age.

In this city, 22d inst., Francis Harold, infant son of Edward and Ellen Moran.

Entered into rest, Sunday, 21st inst., Mary Goddard, widow of the late Ernest Goffe, aged 73 years.

In this city, 21st inst., John M. Lynch, son of Mary J. Blunott and the late Thomas J. Lynch aged 31 years.

Entered into rest, March 20, Sarah Wilbour, widow of William Lee aged 84 years.

In this city, at the City asylum, 20th inst., Mary Taylor, in her 62d year.

In this city, 20th inst., Mary, widow of Frank Robinson.

In Tiverton, 17th inst., Lucy V. Potter, daughter of the late Edson V. Evans.

In Little Compton, Sidney D. Gray, in his 41st year.

In Providence, 21st inst., Sarah, daughter of the late David Rodman of this city.

In Washington, R. I. 21st inst., Sally F., widow of Allison Franklin, in her 83d year.

In Weehawken, N. J., 21st inst., Archibald Gracie King, son of the late James Gore King, in his 76th year.

In Providence, 21st inst., John Mumford; 22d, Daniel I. Tillinghast, 32; 18th, Elizabeth G., widow of James S. Davis, 83; 19th, Harriet H., wife of George Hill, 35.

In North Kingstown, 19th inst. Emma Whitren in her 25th year.

In Johnston, 18th inst., Almira M., widow of Harden Steere, in her 85th year.

In Fall River, 23d inst., Charles Y. Humphrey, in his 68th year.

In Fall River, 23d inst., Robert Lewis, in his 76th year.

SIXTEEN !

Yes, I have 16 excellent building lots for sale. They are the "Barker" lots, situated in the 2d ward in Newport, R. I., and are on a high elevation in close proximity to Broadway and the electric cars. These lots are convenient in size as well as in price, and cannot fail to please one in search of a desirable lot at a low figure. Call and see the plat and be convinced that the truth has been spoken.

SIMEON HAZARD,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
94 BROADWAY,
Newport, R. I.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them, But after all sick head

ACHE

Is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Speaker Reed and the House Committees —The Dingley Bill—The Appropriation Bill—Postmasterships.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, March 22, 1897.

Speaker Reed has not authorized the statement that he will not appoint the other House Committees until the meeting of the regular session of Congress, next December. To all inquiries on the subject the Speaker has replied in substance that he has not decided the matter definitely. The impression left upon the mind of those who have talked with him on the subject is that Mr. Reed will be governed by circumstances. There is reason to believe that the committee assignments have practically been completed and could be announced at short notice. A gentleman whose position is as good as anybody for getting advance knowledge of Mr. Reed's intentions, said when asked about the committees: "I don't know, but my guess is that the committees will be announced at the present session, but not until the joint resolution naming the day of adjournment has been adopted and signed by the President."

It having been very plain by the business like beginning of the debate on the Dingley tariff bill in the House that the republicans intend to put that measure through just as it is on the afternoon of March 31st, in accordance with the rule which has been adopted, the men who are trying to get the bill amended in all sorts of ways have transferred their attention to the members of the Senate Finance Committee, which has already taken the bill up for consideration. These men are now predicting that the bill will be amended out of all resemblance to itself in the senate, but republicans are loth to believe that the republicans on the Finance Committee—Senators Morrill, Allison, Aldrich, Platt and Wolcott—will sanction any amendments calculated to make the bill any less protective to American interests. Senator Jones, of Nevada, holds the balance of power between republicans and democrats in the Committee, and he has only recently said that he believed in protection as much as he ever did. Injurious amendment may be added on the floor of the Senate, but republicans do not expect such from the finance committee.

Representative Cannon, of Illinois, has a habit of getting off retorts in such a droll and dry manner that he seldom fails to make his victim join in the laughter which usually follows. Speaking of the Indian Appropriation bill, one of those that failed at the last session, Representative Sayres, of Texas, expressed the opinion that President McKinley would not sign the bill if it were passed. Looking straight at Mr. Sayres, Mr. Cannon said very slowly and distinctly: "I have great confidence in my friend, but I would never shoot him for a prophet." Mr. Sayres joined in the shout of laughter. The House acted promptly upon the advice of Mr. Cannon, who was Chairman of the Committee on Appropriations in the last House and who will occupy the same position in the present House, and passed the appropriation bills that failed at the last Congress, just as they had been passed before, with the exception of one paragraph in the Indian bill. There was no occasion to do over again what had been well-done at first.

Senator Allen, of Nebraska, undertook to give the republicans and democrats of the Senate, a scolding because the vacancies in the Senate Committees had not been filled, but he had no reply to make when Senator Chandler said: "Doesn't the Senator know that neither party has a majority here, unless it gets the cooperation of the Populists. Now I would suggest that if the Senator will only cast his vote with us, we will have the necessary working majority."

The speech of Senator Davis, of Minnesota, now Chairman of the Committee on Foreign Relations, in favor of the Arbitration Treaty, has made new friends for the treaty. Mr. Davis stated in his speech, which was made in executive session, that he had opposed the treaty as it was sent to the Senate, but that the amendments, now added, had removed the objectionable features and that he was heartily in favor of its ratification.

Postmaster General Gary has decided that except in cases which present some extraordinary reason for a deviation the old rules will be adhered to in the appointment of postmasters. These rules in brief are about as follows: Republican Senators will be allowed to name the Postmaster of the largest city in their Congressional district; Republican Representatives will name all other postmasters in their districts, and in districts represented in Congress by democrats or populists and in states having no republican Senators, the choice will be made by the republican chairman or some other designated referee. The Congressional delegations must also keep track of the expiration of the terms of postmasters, as the department will not notify them. J.B.

The ship Oceanic, now under construction for the White Star line, surpasses the Great Eastern in length by 25 feet. She will be 704 feet long, with 50,000 horse-power, or 20,000 more than that of the Lucania.

$100 Reward $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SEED POTATOES.

Rose, Northers, New Queens, Hebrons. This seed is of the very best of stock, not picked up from the potato houses and called seed, but raised especially for seed from pure stock. Before you buy please call and examine my stock.

CHITTENDEN FERTILIZERS and STOCKBRIDGE MANURES

ON HAND AT ALL TIMES.

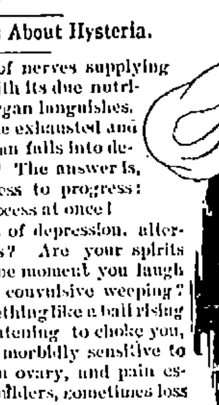
Grass Seeds.

Call in and examine the goods. I will give you prices, less the cost of a man horse and wagon to call on you.

Seed Oats,
Garden Seeds,

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164
BROADWAY.



Woman's Nerves.

Mrs. Platt Talks About Hysteria.

When a nerve or a set of nerves supplying any organ in the body with its due nutriment grows weak, that organ languishes.

When the nerves become exhausted and die, so to speak, the organ falls into decay. What is to be done? The answer is, do not allow the weakness to progress: stop the deteriorating process at once!

Do you experience fits of depression, alternating with restlessness? Are your spirits easily affected, so that one moment you laugh and the next fall into convulsive weeping? Again, do you feel something like a ball rising in your throat and threatening to choke you, all the senses perverted, morbidly sensitive to light and sound, pain in ovary, and pain especially between the shoulders, sometimes loss of voice and nervous dyspepsia? If so, you are hysterical, your uterine nerves are at fault. You must do something to restore their tone.

Nothing is better for the purpose than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; it will work a cure. If you do not understand your symptoms, write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will give you honest, expert advice, free of charge.

MRS. LEVI F. PLATT, Womelsburg, Pa., had a terrible experience with the illness we have just described. Here is her own description of her sufferings:

"I thought I could not be so benefited by any thing and keep it to myself. I had hysteria (caused by womb trouble) in its worst form. I was awfully nervous, low-spirited and melancholy, and everything imaginable.

"The moment I was alone I would cry from hour to hour; I did not care whether I lived or died. I told my husband I believed Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would do me good. I took it and am now well and strong, and getting stouter. I have more color in my face than I have had for a year and a half. Please accept my thanks. I hope all who read this and who suffer from nervousness of this kind will do as I have done and be cured."

ENGLAND GRATIFIED.

Gift of Mayflower Log to Massachusetts Approved by Britons.

London, March 26.—The Times, commenting editorially this morning upon the decision of the consistorial court to present the original log of the Mayflower to the state of Massachusetts, says:

Everyone will rejoice that so considerable an authority finds it possible to gratify a natural desire of the American people. Yet it must not be supposed to be a light thing thus to part with documents having a national significance.

Proceeding to argue that while the manuscripts which Philadelphia returned to England concerned England alone, the Mayflower documents are as much a part of England as American history, The Times continues:

It is the more necessary to claim full credit for such acts of courtesy and friendship because the act of the American senate renders it impossible to draw the countries together by the stronger bonds which our government has shown itself ready to forge.

The Daily News editorially describes the gift as a graceful act, and adds:

English interests will be abundantly satisfied by the copies of the log which are retained, and senatorial amendments will look more foolish than ever when this precious volume goes across the seas.

Kaiser Is Erratic.

London, March 22.—The story of Emperor Williams' alleged insane symptoms is kept alive with extraordinary persistency. A correspondent of The Daily Mail gives additional details with startling frankness. After stating that the kaiser is the sovereign who was previously referred to as being in the habit of pinching his guests and trying to trip them with his sword, he says: The fact is now that there is no doubt that the emperor, if not specifically insane, is liable to fits of aberration which, while they last, are indistinguishable from madness.

Attorney Greenhood Disbarred.

Boston, March 23.—By a rescript handed down by the supreme court yesterday, Elisha H. Greenhood, a prominent member of the Suffolk bar, is debarred from further practice of his profession in Massachusetts courts. The trial of Greenhood occurred in May, 1895, in the supreme court, on charges preferred by the Bar association, alleging illegal actions in the conduct of the Guild and Ilch cases in the probate court. After a hearing Judge Braley disbarred Greenhood, and on appeal to the supreme court the decision was sustained.

L. A. W. Secession.

Minneapolis, March 26.—The first official action looking to secession from the League of American Wheelmen in Minnesota was taken last evening by Minneapolis and St. Paul cyclists. The steps taken look to the organization of a national body by the name of the United Wheelmen of America, of which Minnesota will be a division and have control of its own racing matters. Temporary organization was perfected, which will make arrangements for a meeting to be held by cyclists of the state of Minnesota in this city April 21.

Massachusetts Benefit Affairs.

Boston, March 26.—The commission appointed by the governor to investigate the affairs of the Massachusetts Benefit Life association has concluded to take matters into its own hands, and are engaged in selecting a list of directors in place of the old board, and propose to make up such a list with reference to the most reliable and conservative opinion of the policy holders, obtained by it from the policy holders themselves.

Judge Baldwin Injured.

New Haven, March 26.—Judge Simeon E. Baldwin of the Connecticut supreme court was the victim of a painful injury last night while returning home from Hartford on the train. As the train was passing near the Newington station a stone crashed through the window, and Judge Baldwin was struck by pieces of glass, one of which lodged in his left eye. It is uncertain yet as to whether he will lose the sight or not.

Climax of Flood Reached.

Chicago, March 23.—Reports from the flooded districts along the Mississippi indicate that the greatest danger is over and, unless further heavy rains occur, there will be no increase in the loss of life and property. The water in the rivers is falling slowly at all points. As communication is resumed the death list is, of course, increased. The damage will not be as great as expected.

The Mayflower's Log.

London, March 24.—Upon the recommendation of the Archbishop of Canterbury the original log of the Mayflower, now in the library of Lambeth palace, will be presented to the state of Massachusetts. The matter will have to be approved by the consistorial court, which sits next Thursday, as a matter of form.

BUSY BURGLARS.

Residents of Pawtucket Disturbed In Their Slumbers by Night Prowlers.

Pawtucket, R. I., March 24.—Eight houses in this city and Central Falls were broken into early yesterday morning, but strange to say the thieves did not secure a dollar's worth of plunder. Only one burglar was seen, although it is believed that there were two. His description was similar to that of the tall man who has been concerned in recent Providence hold-ups, and at four places where he was seen he had a black handkerchief over his face.

At the house of Samuel M. Conant, on Clay street, a burglar ate chicken and salads, and packed up the silver. A man on the second floor awoke Mr. Conant, and she screamed. He ran down stairs and out of the house.

George C. Stiness, on the same street, was awakened by an unusual noise, and saw a man crawling into his window. He chased the intruder, and the latter jumped the fence into the yard of Leonard Watson.

Mr. Stiness returned to the house, and the burglar broke a window in Mr. Watson's house and climbed in. He was frightened away. Then he returned to Clay street, and tried to get into the house of Charles M. Nichols, next to Mr. Stiness'. He awakened the occupants, and again fled. By this time the neighborhood was pretty well aroused, but, nevertheless, the burglar ran across the street and forced a window in a vacant lower tenement. Here he remained until the excitement subsided, when he tried to enter another tenement, but did not get in.

John F. Marshall, the occupant of the next house, was awakened by someone fumbling about his window. He spoke and the noise ceased.

The man entered the house of Charles F. Dean on Clinton street, and searched several articles of clothing. He lighted a match and awakened Mrs. Dean. She screamed and the man ran and escaped. He went several blocks and entered the house of Freeman McCartney. Here he was seen and frightened away.

Thomas Welch, on Jenks street, heard the man in his house, and rose and got his revolver. Mrs. Welch woke up and thought her husband had gone crazy. She screamed and held onto him and the burglar got away.

Monument to William I.

Berlin, March 23.—In the presence of an immense concourse of citizens and thousands of his troops, Emperor Williams unveiled the magnificent monument of his grandfather, William I, yesterday. Gathered at the foot of the monument during the ceremonies were the royal family of Germany, the nobles of the court of William and Franz Joseph and the leading dukes of the empire. Each saluted the statue of the late emperor and laid a wreath at its base. For three days the centenary celebration of the birth of William I has been in progress, and no such celebration has ever been equalled in magnificence and splendor in the history of the empire.

Where Are Heirs of John Fallon?

Montpelier, Vt., March 26.—There is an estate, but of what value is not known, awaiting the heirs of John Fallon, who died at the Heaton hospital on Monday. He was admitted to the institution bearing all the appearances of a tramp, but when his clothing was searched a large amount of money was found. It is also discovered that he had deposits of several hundred dollars in each of the Barre Savings banks.

Will Be Largest American Flag.

New York, March 26.—The committee on decorations in connection with the Grant memorial inaugural parade has decided to erect in front of the monument a huge steel flagpole, from which shall float the largest United States flag yet made. Inquiries have already been made of several wholesale flag merchants and manufacturers of this city asking for the privilege of donating either the flag or the flagpole.

Turks Routed.

Canea, March 26.—Yesterday morning the Christian insurgents made a determined attack on the Moslem fort at Malaxa and a hot engagement followed. Fighting continued all day. The Moslems were finally compelled to evacuate. During the battle the Christians were shelled by the Turkish warships. At 8 o'clock last night the insurgents blew up the fort with dynamite and retreated out of range of the warships.

Grip Victim Missing.

Attleboro, Mass., March 26.—Frederick W. White, a young jeweler of North Attleboro, has been missing from home since Monday. He recently had the grip, from which he had not recovered, and it is feared that he is wandering about or lying ill somewhere. Although they have been searching, his family find no trace of his wanderings.

Increased Wages 5 Per Cent.

Woonsocket, R. I., March 25.—The Lippitt Woolen company has advanced the wages of its 450 employees 5 per cent. The mill is now running full time.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, MARCH 20.

Bolt of Democratic congressmen into the protectionists' camp——President McKinley's plan for a currency commission bill will be held back until next winter——C. F. Desmond, who stole $700 from the West End road, caught in Buffalo——The Dingley tariff bill reported to the house——Governor Pingree of Michigan ceases to be mayor of Detroit——Judge Lamoreaux, commissioner of the land office, resigns——Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott not to be allowed to lecture in Philadelphia Young Men's Christian Association hall——President McKinley said General Draper will be appointed ambassador to Italy——Theodore Roosevelt will probably be assistant secretary of the navy——Harvard defeated by Columbia in debate——Corbett says the lameness of his hands kept him from defeating Fitzsimmons——War between the New York Stock Exchange and the bucket shops reaches a climax——Popularity of Gomez said to be on the wane in Cuba——Williams, Clark & Co. of Lynn, Mass., refuse strikers' proposition to arbitrate——Coach Lehmann again assumes charge of Harvard's rowing interests——Boston Safe Deposit and Trust company brings 12 bills in equity against Frank C. Miles and five insurance companies——Massachusetts house rejects resolution providing for state control of Bunker Hill monument.

SUNDAY, MARCH 21.

Floods cause immense damage and drive hundreds of families from their homes in the Mississippi valley——Sixteen more survivors of ill-fated French liner St. Nazaire picked up by tramp steamer——Mrs. E. A. Ross petitions for the appointment of an administrator of the estate of the late William H. King of Newport, R. I.——Turkey sending more fighting ships to Dardanelles——Battle reported between Greeks and Turks on Thessalian frontier——Two riot calls sent out during the progress of the St. Louis Democratic convention——Train wrecked near Oakland, Md. One person killed and 10 injured——Ex-Princess Chimay and her Gypsy laughed at in a Paris theater——Death of May Franklin, the concert hall singer, who was shot in New York——General Neal Dow's 93d birthday. Anniversary observed by Portland, Me., residents——Nova Scotia legislature dissolved and general election to be held April 20——A lobster four feet long and 100 years old brought to New York——Government forces defeat insurgents in Uruguay——Secretary Sherman appoints his son-in-law to an office——Berlin celebrating centenary of Kaiser William I——Reichstag grants credit for new battleship, but refuses demand for cruisers and torpedo boats——A Yale student makes a strength record almost equal to Harvard's best——Scheme to connect Boston and Portland, Me., by electric railroads——War practically declared by Brockton (Mass.) sole fasteners against Shoe Workers' union——Death of Jeremiah M. Mason of Limerick, Me——Death of the Hon. Frederick M. Stone of Waltham, Mass——Civic league in Maine to work for stricter enforcement of the prohibitory law——Jeremiah T. O'Sullivan of Lawrence, Mass., charged with criminal libel——O'Neil, accused of the murder of Mrs. McCloud, pleads not guilty at Greenfield, Mass——The four failed appropriation bills of the last congress put through the house——Japan will continue the use of silver currency, with the yellow metal——Portions of island of Jamaica suffering from water famine——Jackson and Walling hanged at Newport, Ky., for the murder of Pearl Bryan——Death of Samuel W. Bates of Brimfield, Mass.

MONDAY, MARCH 22.

Blockade of Crete begun——Long overdue ship T. F. Oaks towed into New York. Crew sick with scurvy. Captain Reed, his wife and two mates ran vessel until taken in tow——Formal notice of Cretan blockade given to the government at Washington——Governor Black appears as a new force in New York state politics——Mr. Lehman takes Bull and Beardman out of the Harvard boat——Harvard's Mott Haven team in most encouraging form——Boston and Worcester school athletes entered for the New York scholastic games——Fitzsimmons says he will not accept challenge from Corbett——Sharkey's manager posts $2500 to bind a match with Maher——Centenary of Kaiser Wilhelm I——Fire at Danvers, Mass., causes about $10,000 loss——Spanish victory at Montalban——Billy Layton knocks out Johnny Van Heest at Hot Springs, Ark——Lakewood Inn at Lake Quinsigamond, Mass., burned——Frank B. Thompson dies from effect of shot wound inflicted by Colonel Robert Eastham in West Virginia——Fire in Ottumwa, Ia.: losses aggregate $250,000——Major Dick formally accepts the secretaryship of the Republican national committee——Boston Central Labor union objects to the tobacco clause in the Dingley tariff bill——Henry Clarkson, Harvard ball player, enters Yale.

TUESDAY, MARCH 23.

Schoolhouse at Arlington, Ga., wrecked by a cyclone and eight children killed and many fatally wounded——Application of Iasigi to be admitted to bail denied by United States supreme court——Minority report against the Dingley bill presented in house of representatives——Bram receives a letter from his mother——Verdict for defendant in a policeman's suit for libel against the Fitchburg Sentinel——Bill for military works on Santa Lucia passes committee stage in house of commons——Monument to Kaiser Wilhelm I unveiled in Berlin——Henry J. Higgins, an alleged forger, formerly of Boston, located in London——Luke Burke of Salem, Mass., knocks out Charley Kelly of New York at Buffalo——Dan Creedan whips Charlie Strong in four rounds in New York——Committee amendments to arbitration treaty accepted by the senate——Further damaging testimony against Mrs. Marsh in Vermont murder trial——Judge Morton decides that Miss Julia P. Constantine of Exeter, N. H., is entitled to a decree annulling the trust deed which she gave her nephew——Edward Angier of Newton, Mass., arrested on charge of obtaining property by means of false pretenses——Salt water pipe line for Boston. Wholesale district will soon have additional protection in the event of fire——Sealers making large catches in Gulf of St. Lawrence——Fall River (Mass.) city government raises salary of city engineer——Supreme court affirms the disbarment of Attorney Elisha Greenhood of Boston——Probate court in Newport, R. I., grants original petition for appointment of administrators on the King estate. Mrs. Ross petitions for an administration of Millionaire King's estate in New York——Eighteen members of the sophomore class, Bowdoin college, suspended for hazing——Italian dies in Boston city hospital from effects of a piece of a stiletto which had been in his skull more than two years——Anti-fight picture measure has a setback in the Massachusetts house.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 24.

The civil service law denounced by several members in the senate——Debate on Dingley tariff bill continued in the house——The powers said to have accepted the sultan's proposal to have Greece administer the government of Crete——Nineteen persons killed by the cyclone of Monday in Georgia——Mrs. Hennessy mysteriously burned to death at Providence, and her husband arrested——Wife of Janos Rigo brings charges against her husband and the Princess Chimay——Fully 100 Armenians massacred at Tokat——Williams, Clark & Co., Lynn, Mass., to ignore labor unions in the future; effort to be made to get the lady stitchers out——Strike ordered at Whitman & Keith's shoe factory at Brockton, Mass——Appropriation budget vetoed by Mayor Cook of Gloucester, Mass——Cubans getting no comfort from the McKinley administration——Hawaii's Japanese question reaching an acute stage——Roxbury City Guard observes its 111th anniversary——Opening of the interstate trap shoot at Elkwood park, N. J——Greater New York bill passed by the assembly——River situation at Memphis improves; New Orleans levees threatened——Montreal express crashes into freight cars at Chicopee——Complete disruption of railroad passenger and freight associations predicted——Boardman Hall appointed quartermaster of the Sixth Massachusetts regiment——Colonel F. B. Bogan elected superintendent of school buildings by the Boston school board——Public investigation of the recent gas explosion at Boston to begin on Monday next——Combination of breweries at Philadelphia——New Hampshire house passes a bill appropriating $100,000 for new buildings at the insane asylum——Bostons again prevented by rain from playing in Savannah——Contractors to build a city building at Waterville, Me., and take chances of being reimbursed——George L. Smith (Rep.) elected representative in the Tenth Worcester district——Suicide of Jeremiah Green of Seabrook, N. H——Ten houses at Central Falls, R. I., entered by burglars——Man at Nashua, N. H., buried under a load of shavings and suffocated——Balloting for a United States senator from Kentucky begun.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25.

Various interests protest against different items in the Dingley tariff bill——The powers demand the recall of the Greek troops from the frontier——Senate agrees on a date for a vote on amendments to the arbitration treaty——Dixon defeats Erne in a 25-round fight in New York——Summer residence of General Francis H. Appleton at South Lynnfield, Mass., burned——Murder theory in the Hennessy case at Providence abandoned——Charges of attempted bribery and conspiracy against Mayor Junkins and Liquor Dealer Ford of Lawrence, Mass——Maine legislature expediting business in order to reach final adjournment——Death of Ham Brock, the well known reinsman, at St. Johnsbury, Vt——Twin brothers fight a duel over a girl in Indiana. One dead, the other fatally wounded——House continues its debate on the Dingley tariff bill——Chairman Mott of the L. A. W. racing board defends himself against charges made by a Chicago paper——Flood outlook in the South more encouraging——Congressman Bull on record as opposed to seed distribution——Senatorial fight in Kentucky between Hunter and Bradley very close——Consecration of Royal Arch chapter at Framingham, Mass——A stop put to prize whist parties at Haverhill, Mass——Eighty heads of defeated rebels sent to the sultan of Morocco——Man who registered as T. J. Harris disappears from Fall River (Mass.) line steamer Pilgrim——Worcester academy beats Exeter academy in a track and field meeting——Bostons take their first baseball practice in Savannah——Washington lodge, F. A. M., celebrates its 101st anniversary at Boston——Mill at Washington Village, R. I., which has been idle for six years, to be started up——Three young men held at Providence for robbing a woman——Lewiston (Me.) girl goes to ride with a young man and disappears——Mexico concedes a tract of land to a Japanese syndicate——Grand lodge of the New England Order of Protection meets at Providence——Butler statue resolve killed in the Massachusetts house. Order for Barnstable county investigation passed by the senate.

FRIDAY, MARCH 26.

"The Present Crisis in Civil Service Reform" discussed by prominent speakers before Massachusetts Reform club——Desperate fighting in Crete, in which the Christians are victorious over the Turks——Pardon of 10 Chinese millionaires brought about by Hon. John W. Foster——Situation along the Mississippi more favorable——Fitzsimmons to open an athletic club in New York——Rush of English exports to America——The Transvaal situation causing increasing uneasiness in England——Lord Salisbury to interview M. Hanotaux in Paris——Minnesota preparing to secede from the L. A. W——Fate of arbitration treaty appears in doubt——Hunter lacks two votes of election as United States senator from Kentucky——Claus Doscher to start a refinery at Brooklyn in opposition to the Sugar trust——Charges of malfeasance in office brought against a Chicopee (Mass.) license commissioner——Death of Captain Richard W. Black of Augusta, Me——Canadians angry at the discrimination against them in the immigration bill——Member of the firm of Allen & Fosdick expelled from New York Consolidated Exchange——Mme. Nordica sued for $10,000 damages by a former agent——Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts will attend the dedication of the Grant tomb in New York——Closing session of the conference of day nurseries——Marshall wins the grand American pigeon shooting handicap——Williams, Clark & Co., Lynn, Mass., decline to submit labor trouble at their factory to arbitration——Launching of torpedo boat No. 7 at Bristol, R. I., postponed——Henry Goodman appointed to the L. A. W. racing board——Reno sporting men to build an arena in opposition to the one at Carson, Nev——Crescent lacrosse team of Brooklyn wins its first game in London——Harvard crew's time trial spoiled by the swamping of the boat——Affairs of the Phenix (R. I.) Savings bank to be wound up——Liquor spotters will ask for police protection at Haverhill, Mass——James McGee held at Dover, N. H., on charge of counterfeiting——Greater New York charter bill passed by the senate. Now goes to the governor.

His Friends Fearful.

Westfield, Mass., March 25.—Danjel Leonard, aged 47, a well known contractor, has been missing for several days. Friends have been searching for him in New York, but without avail. It is feared that he has committed suicide, while despondent over financial troubles.

Connecticut River Project.

Springfield, Mass., March 26. — Nine members of the legislative committee on harbors and public lands arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. They came for the purpose of investigating the merits of the proposed opening of the Connecticut river to navigation.

Appointed County Commissioner.

Springfield, Mass., March 25.—Joel H. Hendricks of this city, who was city marshal under Mayor Long, has been appointed commissioner on the Hampden county board, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of T. M. Brown.

Pain-Killer

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache.

Two sizes, 25c. and 50c.

Keep it by you. Beware of imitations. Buy only the Genuine—Perry Davis'.

Sold Everywhere.

SCURVY STRICKEN

Overdue Vessel T. F. Oakes Towed Into Port.

Crew All Dead or Disabled by Disease. Captain Reed, His Wife and Two Officers Ran Ship—Mrs. Reed at the Wheel.

Quarantine, S. I., March 22.—The long overdue ship T. F. Oakes, which left Hong Kong July 1, 259 days ago, with a general cargo for this port, and which had been given up as lost, was towed into port yesterday morning by the British tank steamer Kasbek, Captain Muter, which picked her up last Thursday in lat. 35.39, long. 68.11.

The Oakes left Shanghai May 17 last, and after completing her cargo at Hong Kong sailed from that port. The crew were apparently in the best health, with the exception of Captain Reed, who had been ailing for some little time, but who, under the careful nursing of his wife, thought himself on the high road to recovery. When about six days out in the China sea a terrific typhoon was encountered, lasting several days, during which the fore and main topmasts were sprung. The vessel was obliged to run before the gale, which had no sooner blown itself out than it was followed by a second typhoon, which blew with great fury for 21 days. The vessel had then got well out in the North Pacific, and so far off the regular course that Captain Reed decided to take Cape Horn rather than the Cape of Good Hope route. The weather remained good until Cape Horn was rounded, 167 days out. In the meantime six members of the crew had died from various causes. They were:

Chinese cook, pneumonia, Nov. 11.
Seaman Thomas King, scurvy, Dec. 26.
Seaman Thomas Olsen, scurvy, Jan. 12.
Mate Stephen G. Bunker, scurvy, Feb. 4.
Seaman George King, scurvy, Feb. 9.
Seaman Thomas Judge, cancer of the stomach, Feb. 17.

One by one the other sailors were obliged to quit work until on March 1 only the second and third mates, the captain and his wife were able to be about. All were well nigh exhausted, and when a strong northerly gale sprung up on that day the brave woman was obliged to take the wheel, and for eight hours, without relief and without as much as a drink of water, she kept the ship on her course.

Mrs. Reed, the wife of the captain of the Oakes, is about 63 years of age. She was born in New Hampshire, and is a descendant of General Stark of Revolutionary fame. She has accompanied her husband on his voyages to distant ports for the past four years.

Mrs. Reed, speaking of experiences of the voyage, said that after the vessel became short handed she was often obliged to turn to and help work the ship. She knew how to steer a straight course by compass, and she generally relieved her husband at the wheel, while he turned to with the crew and made or furl'd sail. At other times she hauled at the ropes with the men. "On March 1 it came on to blow a brisk gale," said Mrs. Reed, "and about 7 in the morning I went on deck and asked Captain Reed if I could help. Mr. Abrams and Mr. Ragan, the two mates, and one seaman were aloft trying to furl the maintopsails, and the Chinese servants were doing their best to haul the clew lines. Captain Reed asked me to take the wheel while he helped those on deck, and I did so. It was bitterly cold, and I was not prepared for the weather, having only a hood on, but I stuck it out until my husband came aft to see how I was getting on and gave me a chance to run below to get a big ulster of his to wrap myself in. From that time till noon I was steadily at it. The work was not very hard for me, as I am pretty strong, and the ship was scudding before the gale, but I was pretty tired before I was relieved. Then we had something to eat, and afterward I went back to the wheel again. Altogether I was at it eight hours that day."

Captain and Mrs. Reed live at Haverhill, Mass., where they have a married son and daughter.

The Nazaire Survivors.

New York, March 24.—The three survivors of the ill-fated French liner, Ville de St. Nazaire, Captain Berri, Dr. Maire and Engineer Sants, are reported as doing well, while the fourth, Juan De Dios Tejada, has suffered a relapse, and at times appears to have lost his reason. The friends of Tejada feel alarmed over his condition. He is often delirious, calling for his wife and children.

Vexatious Charge of Heresy.

London, March 23.—Rev. Dr. John Watson, "Ian McLaren," was the principal speaker at the Mansion House meeting yesterday in aid of the sailors' homes. Dr. Watson in an interview said: "I have ignored the charge of heresy brought against me, as it is simply vexatious. I wish you would thank my friends in America for their kindness. Say to them that they need not be alarmed about my orthodoxy."

Made Secretary of National Committee.

Chicago, March 22.—An Akron (O.) special says: Major Charles Dick has received from Chairman Hanna the formal tender of the secretaryship of the Republican national committee, and immediately wired his acceptance. There will be a salary of $5000 a year attached to the office.

Greater New York Bill Goes to Governor.

Albany, March 26.—The greater New York charter bill was passed by the senate yesterday by a vote of 39 to 9. The assembly passed the bill on Tuesday last.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Continues Firm With Best Grades Scarce.

Receipts Are Light—Prices Remain Unchanged—Egg Supply Largely Increased and Prices Lower—Prices of Other Produce.

Boston, March 26.—The conditions of the butter market are about the same as last week. Receipts show no material increase, and all desirable grades are kept cleaned up. Strictly fancy lots of creamery continue scarce, and for such very full prices are obtained, but no general advance can be quoted, as trade is still light and receivers do not want to see any accumulations.

Although the market is in a healthy condition, it is not quite satisfactory to jobbers, who find it hard to get much over the wholesale price. They quote 22 to 23 cents for finest northern, but they sometimes have to sell at 21 to 22 cents in order to hold a customer. If trade were brisk they would get a cent or two more.

For the finest lots of Vermont and New Hampshire creamery there was no trouble in getting 20½ to 21 cents, and several receivers were short at that. Most of the creameries sent in a little more than last week, but in the aggregate the increase was small compared with a year ago. Receipts from northern New York increased slightly, but very little of the butter from that section is good enough to command over 20 cents. Maine creamery is hard to sell at over 19 cents.

For the finest western 19 to 20 cents was the ruling rate, and several receivers said they were sold up as "clean as a whistle." A few fancy brands were sold at 21 cents, in small packages, but these were the exception. Buyers found about all they wanted at 19 to 20 cents. Next best grades sold fairly at 17 to 18 cents, but common grades were slow. Strictly choice imitations were scarce, and worth 16 cents and over, but most on the market 13 to 14 cents was a full selling rate.

Choice cold storage butter was sought after, but very little could be found. The bulk of what remains is of a medium and low grade and ranges from 16 cents down.

The cheese market pursues the even tenor of its way, with no indication of a change one way or the other. Buyers supply their wants at 12 to 12½ cents for best fall, and 11 to 11½ cents for fair to good. The Liverpool quotation has held at 57 shillings and 6 pence for a week past, with a little more encouraging advices.

The active season for eggs has arrived, and the market is attracting a great deal of attention. Receipts are large, and prices are as low as in March last year, but still there is no very heavy buying here. Dealers are taking freely for current consumption, but have not yet begun to operate for cold storage to any extent.

The best marks of Western were sold at 10½ cents, and some from Southern and Southwestern points at 10 cents.

Large quantities of beans continue to arrive and there is no chance for an improvement in prices. While 85 to 90 cents continue to be quoted for choice marrow pea and mediums, buyers are indifferent about bidding over 80 cents. A large stock is held here at higher rates. Extra yellow eyes are quiet at $1 to $1.10, and red kidneys at $1.10 to $1.30 per bushel.

Potatoes are doing a little better than last week, when it was hard to sell best Maine hebrons at over 38 cents. Sales were made at 40 cents, but that was the highest for carloads. Other kinds sold at 35 to 35 cents. Supplies of Southern vegetables are steadily increasing and prices take a wide range.

The spring weather has started the grass seed trade and dealers are preparing for an active season. Prices do not vary much from last year and dealers quote as follows: Timothy, $1.45 to $1.70 per bushel; red top, $2.75 to $4 per sack; clean red top, 15 to 18 cents per pound; alsyke clover, 8½ to 11 cents; red clover, 7½ to 10 cents; white clover, 14 to 16 cents per pound.

LIVE STOCK MARKET.

Northern and Eastern beef cattle—The supply of cattle was fair and the quality ordinary. Only a few extra good cattle were among the arrivals. Drovers nearly all made efforts to boom prices, but found that buyers were not tempted to pay any higher prices than they did a week ago. At the close of the market, however, it was evident, taking the quality into consideration, that cattle brought from 1 to 1¼ cents more than a week ago.

Milch cows and springers—The supply was somewhat larger than last week, and drovers did not feel encouraged at the outlook. There were only a few buyers on the market, and the low prices paid drovers had a discouraging effect. A few sales were made, prices ranging from $15 to $50.

Veal calves—The supply was larger than a week ago. The quality in the aggregate was fair, and the prices were fully up to last week's standard.

Western beef cattle—The arrivals for the week were exceedingly light, and were consigned to home slaughterers. None were offered on sale at the market.

Swine—5¼ cents per pound, dressed weight, is the quotation.

Sheep and lambs—The arrivals were very small. The market was dull all week at unchanged prices.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Beef—Beef is firmer, and so very firm that trade is a good deal checked. The range on steers is from 7½ to 8½c, though the higher price is very hard to obtain. Good cows are quoted at 6@7c.

Poultry—Poultry continues steady on fresh: Western turkeys, 12@13½c; fancy, 14@15c; western chickens, 8@12c; fowls, 8@11½c; geese, 9@10c; ducks, 10@13c; capons, 11@11c.

Corn—Corn is firmer: Country yellow to arrive, 32½@33c; No. 3 yellow, 32¼@32c; No. 2 yellow, 33½c; track steamer yellow, 33½@33c; steamer mixed, 32@32½c.

Hay—Hay continues very dull, with straw quiet, and with millfeed firm: Hay, $13 50@16 50; rye straw, $17@18; rack spring bran, $11@14 50; winter, $15 50@16.

Potatoes—Potatoes are quiet and rather easy: Aroostook hebrons, 40c; white, 35@35c; rose, 35@40c; reds, 35@38c; Jersey double head sweets, $1@1 25.

Muttons and Lambs—The mutton market is well sustained, with veals firm, though it is expected that there will be an oversupply of veal almost any day.

Meal—The meal position is quiet and unchanged: Bag cornmeal, 62@64c; barrel, $1 35@1 40; rolled and ground oatmeal, $3 70@3 90; cut, $3 90@4 20.

Oats—Oats are firmer and quotations are about ½c higher, though scarcely changed nominally.

Religious Societies Will Benefit.

Boston, March 26.—Judge Norton has ordered the American Missionary society et. al. as trustees of the estate of J. Sullivan Warren, intestate, to accept an offer of $51,000 for property on Park street. The proceeds of the sale will be divided among 12 religious and educational societies.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Uncomplimentary.

"No, Mr. Coolband," she said, kindly, "I am sure I could never learn to love you."

"Oh, perhaps you could," rejoined Coolband, cheeringly. "Never too old to learn, you know."

New Advertisements.

Probate Clerk's Office, Middletown,
R. I., March 14, A. D. 1897.

MARY E. HAMMOND, widow, and others, children of

GEORGE T. HAMMOND,

late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate, have this day filed in this office their petition, in writing, to the Court of Probate of said Middletown, praying that letters of administration on the estate of said deceased may be granted to Melville Bull, or some other suitable person. And said petitioners have applied to me to give due notice of the filing and pendency of their said petition according to law.

Notice is hereby given to all persons interested therein, that said petition will be considered and acted upon at the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown on Monday, the nineteenth day of April, next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
3-27 Probate Clerk

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 22d day of March, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Emma Beegan, presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of

LOUIS BEEGAN,

late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to George Beegan, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 12th day of April, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT,
3-27 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 15, A. D. 1897.

LYDIA B. CHACE and others present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator on the estate of

MARIA SMITH,

widow, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 19th day of April next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
3-20 Probate Clerk.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I.,
March 15, A. D. 1897.

JOB M. BARKER and others, present to this Court their petition, in writing, representing that

BENEDICT BARKER,

a person of full age, resides and has a legal settlement in said Middletown, and that his general mental and physical condition is such as to render him unfit and incapable to properly care for his person or discreetly manage his estate, and that he is likely to bring himself to want and render himself chargeable, and praying this Court to appoint Charles H. Ward, or some other suitable person, Guardian of the person and estate of said Benedict Barker.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 19th day of April next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE,
3-20 Probate Clerk.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED has been appointed by the Court of Probate of the town of Middletown, R. I., Guardian of the persons and estates of his children, ELSIE and ALICE M. PETZKA, minors, under the age of fourteen years, and has duly qualified as such Guardian, by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against the estates of said minors are hereby notified to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted thereto to make payment to the undersigned.

EDWARD M. PETZKA, Guardian.
Middletown, R. I., March 20, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of WILLIAM B. DEBLOIS and HAROLD H. DEBLOIS, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her:

MARY E. DE BLOIS, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., March 6th, 1897.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been appointed by the Court of Probate of Middletown, R. I., Administrator on the estate of his late father, DANIEL CHASE, late of said Middletown, deceased, and has duly qualified himself as such Administrator by giving bond to said Court. All persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned, or file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to said estate will make payment to the undersigned.

EDWARD P. CHASE, Administrator.
Middletown, R. I., March 6, 1897.

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the persons and estates of KATIE A. BYRNES, MARTIN J. BYRNES and CHARLES BYRNES, minors, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estates to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to her.

MARGARET BYRNES, Guardian.
Newport, R. I., February 6th, 1897.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

GRAY ENAMELED WARE PRICES.

10	Quart Dish Pan	55c
3	Quart Milk or Rice Boiler	75c
1	Quart Sauce Pans	10c
2	Quart Sauce Pans	15c
2½	Quart Sauce Pans	23c
3	Quart Sauce Pans	25c
3½	Quart Sauce Pans	30c
1½	Quart Preserving Kettles	23c
2	Quart Preserving Kettles	31c
2½	Quart Preserving Kettles	30c
3	Quart Preserving Kettles	36c
1	Quart Pudding Pans	15c
1½	Quart Pudding Pans	18c
2½	Quart Pudding Pans	23c
3	Quart Pudding Pans	25c
3½	Quart Pudding Pans	28c
9	Inch Pie Plates	10c
2	Quart Coffee Pots	60c
2	Quart Tea Pots	50c
5	Quart Tea Kettle	65c
	Wash Basins	20c
	Drinking Cups	10c

The above goods are all guaranteed, and the Best Enameled Ware in the market.

Mark Down Sale of

GROCERIES.

Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices,	20c. lb
Evaporated Peaches,	3 lbs. for 25c
Maccaroni,	3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new,	5c. bottle
Soap,	10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses,	40c. gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for	30c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha,	30c lb
New Buckwheat,	25c. bag
23 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed.	$1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,

271 THAMES STREET.

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, (A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.) Every barrel sold on trial.	$4.40
Elgin Creamery Butter, the best,	per lb. 20c
Beans, N. Y. State,	per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast,	per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa,	per half lb. 20c
Van Houten's Cocoa,	per lb. 75c
California Prunes,	5c
Raisens, Loose Muscatel,	5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry,	per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported,	per gal. 60c

BRADLESTON & WOERZ

"Imperial" Malt Beer,

A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,

TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

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Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.

A FULL LINE OF NEW

Canned Goods.

Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.

New Figs, in one pound boxes.

APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,

AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.

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172 & 176 BROADWAY.

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Electric Light, Electric Power,
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Incandescent and Arc Lamps,
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No such offer was ever made before. No such offer will ever be made again.

These two papers make a most acceptable Christmas or birthday gift, and will be constant reminders of the giver's kindness.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

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PIANO,

or if you have an old one you would like to exchange for a new one, come in and see us. We are offering

Special Inducements

during February. We guarantee that

GOODS, PRICES AND TERMS

SHALL BE RIGHT.

J. H. BARNEY, JR., & CO.,

154 Thames Street.

Baby Carriages

ALL THE NEW STYLES AT

Low Prices.

Come and be convinced.

W. K. COVELL,

163 Thames Street.

He—Do you think your father would offer me personal violence if I were to ask him for you?

She—No; but I think he will if you don't pretty soon.—[Cleveland Leader.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,

CHEMISTS,

New York and Newport

COD LIVER OIL

—WITH—

Pepsin and Quinine

FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES.

212

Thames Street, cor. Church

Poetry.

There Are No Dead.

BY J. L. McCREERY.

There is no death! The stars go down,
To rise on the fairer shore,
And bright in heaven's jeweled crown
They shine forevermore.

There is no death! The dust we tread
Shall change beneath the summer showers,
To golden grain or mellow fruit,
Or rainbow tinted flowers.

There is no death! An angel form
Walks o'er the earth with silent tread;
He bears our best loved things away;
And then we call them—dead.

Born into that undying life,
They leave us but come again;
With joy we welcome them—the same,
Except in sin and pain.

And ever near us, though unseen,
The dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe,
Is life! There are no dead.

Selected Tale.

A BOLD, BAD BURGLAR.

BY EMILY R. SCHMIDT.

"Isn't it perfectly dreadful? It seems to me there is no place secure from them. The papers contain nothing but burglaries, robberies and hold-ups. I am almost afraid to look under the bed at night."

Blanche Warden turned the rings on her fingers nervously as she spoke. She was not a timid girl, but the final test of bravery had never come to her.

"What would you do in case a burglar entered your room, Mr. Dulano?" she asked, addressing one of her callers.

"Exactly what I did last night," the gentleman replied.

"You surely didn't have a burglar last night!" Blanche cried.

"And why not? I'm keeping the affair quiet because I have a clew that is being followed up. Of course, it will be safe to mention it here," Dulano replied.

"To be sure. Do tell us about it," the girl said eagerly.

"It must have been about 2:30 o'clock this morning when I was aroused by some one turning a key in the door that communicates with the adjoining room. I'm pretty stupid when I first awaken; but I was soon aroused to full consciousness by something cold against my temple."

"Oh, how dreadful!" Blanche cried, shivering.

"That wasn't the dreadful part," Dulano laughed. "The part I object most to is what followed. The fellow held his gun calmly with one hand while he went through my clothes and helped himself to my watch, my diamond scarf pin and all my ready money."

"At what time did you say that occurred?" Arthur Forrest asked.

"Well, I didn't have any watch to tell me the exact time; but after I had lain awake some three or four hours the chimes on Pilgrim Church sounded the three-quarter hour, and after an equally long time the clock struck three," Dulano replied with a comical drawl.

"Guess it was watches he was after. He got mine at about the same time. Wonder if he visited any of the other fellows at our house?" Forrest said.

"What! the burglar was in your room, too, Arth—Mr. Forrest?" Blanche cried.

"Yes, but he had the kindness to let me sleep until he got what he wanted. He awakened me as he went through the window," the young man replied.

"Oh, please don't tell me any more," Blanche exclaimed. "You will have me so frightened. You know poor Leona is very ill and papa and mamma were called to Chicago today, so I am alone," Miss Warden said with some uneasiness.

"Really, Blanche, it isn't safe for you to stay here alone," Arthur said, seriously.

"Oh, I'm not afraid. I'll put the jewels and plate in the big chest in the wine cellar and sleep with a revolver under my pillow. It would be real fun to have a burglar come," Blanche replied, laughingly.

Then they dismissed that terror-inspiring theme from their conversation; but Arthur continued restless and uneasy. He stood at the window and sang. As Dulano turned the music for her, he whispered softly:

"Slip into the library a moment. I have something important to say to you." Then he said aloud: "I think I shall take a smoke in the library, if I may be excused."

When he had left the room Blanche walked over to the deep bay window and laid her hand on Arthur's arm. "What makes you so silent this evening, dear?" she asked, tenderly.

"Oh, Blanche, I hate that Dulano. I suppose I am jealous, but I wish you wouldn't have him hanging around here," he exclaimed, while his handsome face crimsoned.

"But Arthur, you brought him here before you ever spoke of love to me. Surely you are not afraid of him now that you have my promise," the girl said seriously.

"No, dearest, I do not doubt you. I felt sorry for him, a stranger there at the boarding house. And besides I wanted him to meet the sweetest woman in St. Louis," he whispered, as he pressed just the suggestion of a kiss on her cheek.

"By the way, I'll go and hunt up that Harper for you, dear," she said, with an effort at spontaneity that was not altogether a success. Then she left the drawing-room, walked half way up the stairs, descended softly and slipped into the library. Dulano was at her side in an instant.

"I'm sorry you spoke of the jewels and things," he said. "I have reason to think Forrest is the burglar. He has been losing heavily at cards lately and is in danger of losing his position at the bank," he whispered hurriedly.

At the mention of Arthur's name Blanche would have cried out, but the man placed his fingers deftly over her lips. As soon as the speech was ended she fled to her room, hunted up the magazine and returned to the drawing-room. The two men were glaring at each other in angry silence when she entered.

"This call promises to be a game of freeze-out, so I guess I will leave and give you a chance to help Miss Warden put away the silver," Mr. Dulano said in a faintly sarcastic tone to Forrest.

"If Miss Warden desires my help I shall certainly remain," Arthur said angrily.

"I shall require no assistance whatever," the girl said, haughtily, and the two men departed together. For some minutes she sat in the dressing-room, sad and sore. Arthur Forrest, a gambler, perhaps a burglar! No, it could not be. And yet why had he been so moody of late? Her heart was sore and, with no thought of the valuables in the house, she dragged herself to bed. The night wore on and sleep came not. The clock was just striking the hour of three when the door opened slowly and she could see the shadowy outline of a man. For a moment she was paralyzed with terror. The scream that started from her heart lost itself somewhere in her throat. A thousand awful fancies chased each other through her mind as the man advanced to the bed. Then she thought of the revolver that she had intended to put under her pillow. Alas, it was peacefully reposing on the dressing table in her father's room. The man was tall and wore a black mask. He must be the same one who had visited Mr. Dulano and Arthur the night before. Perhaps it was Arthur. At the thought of her lover the blood went coursing through her body and to her astonishment, she found that she was calm.

"Are you awake?" the burglar whispered, and his voice sounded strangely familiar.

"Yes," she said, faintly.

"Then get up. Don't be afraid. I am not going to harm you. I only want the family jewels. Take me to where they are kept," he whispered again.

At the sound of that voice the last vestige of fear left her. Indignation and outraged feeling smothered every other emotion in her heart. She would prove this lover of hers. Without a moment's hesitation she arose from her bed, glanced indifferently at the glittering barrel of the revolver in the burglar's hand, and walked over to the table, where she lit her little emergency lamp.

"Follow me; I am at your mercy, but I trust you as a gentleman even though you are a burglar," she said, in frigid tones.

Then she led the way through the corridor and down the back stairway to the laundry and cellars. Blanche, in her indignation, knew not that the grand-toid floor was cold beneath her little bare feet. When she had almost reached the wine cellar, she remembered that the key was on her father's key-ring, and was probably at that time in Chicago. An idea struck her.

"Here; you hold the lamp while I climb up and get the key," she said, indicating a niche high in the wall. The man's eyes followed her glance, and he was lost. As quick as thought she blew out the lamp, hurled it in resounding fragments on the floor and sprang upon her burglar like a tiger. The revolver was hers without a struggle and the man was her prisoner.

"Are you Arthur Forrest? Speak or I'll blow your brains out!" she cried.

"My God, spare me, Blanche! I'm Arthur," the man whispered.

She covered him with the revolver, while she backed across the laundry. When she had gained the stairs she bolted the door securely and fled trembling to the hall above. At the library door she halted, and a low cry escaped her lips as she caught sight of another man in the open window.

"Blanche, my darling, are you safe?" Arthur Forrest cried, as he beheld her white-robed figure.

"How did you escape? I thought the outer door was locked," she said, as she repelled his touch.

"Escape!" the young man cried in astonishment. "I have been following him since midnight. One of my men, who was left here to guard the house, tells me that he entered this window ten minutes ago. The fellow was afraid to follow him alone. I have tracked him from Broadway and twice he evaded me. Where is he darling?"

"Who—who is it you are looking for?" the girl gasped.

"Wallace Dulano. The officers are here to arrest him. Is he still in the house?" Arthur asked, eagerly.

"There is no way of escape except up the pantry stairs," Blanche replied.

Then, while Arthur let the officers in, she slipped away to her room and donned her dressing-gown and slippers. In a few minutes she joined her fiance in the reception hall. The gas was burning brightly now and she could hear the heavy tread of men as they took their prisoner from her impromptu jail.

"You are a brave little woman," Arthur said, fondly, as he led her to a divan.

"No, I am a miserable coward, but I am a proud woman, and when a woman thinks she has been wronged, fire and storm cannot stop her," Blanche said, humbly.

"What do you mean by that, dearest?" the lover asked.

"Oh, Arthur, he lied to me and I believed him. He told me that you were the burglar and I thought you were using even my love to further your own wicked ends. This is why I had courage to walk down stairs at the end of a revolver. Can you ever forgive me for cherishing such an ignoble thought?" she cried as she buried her face on his breast.

"Yes, my darling," the young man said, tenderly. "But I have stolen something that is of infinitely more value than your plate and jewels. I have stolen this noble heart, and I am willing to admit that I am a bold, bad burglar."

Naught to Her, But——

Sad indeed were the maiden's thoughts.

"Naught is the world to me," she said sorrowfully.

She was suffering her first great disappointment.

"I care not how it regards me; I am done with it," she exclaimed fiercely.

Yet one could readily see that she was a heart broken woman.

"It is utterly immaterial to me how I appear to it," she added. "I am apart from it and all that pertains to it."

Her eye wandered listlessly down the street, and suddenly she turned to her dearest friend.

"Is my hat on straight?" she demanded in an agony of apprehension. "There comes the Vere de Vere girls and that Harvard friend of their brothers. And there's a spot on my glove, too. I'm sure I must look like a fright."

To revise the Scriptural quotation, "In the midst of death we are in life." —[Chicago Post.

Might Be Worse.

They were all so sorry when they gathered round the girl in blue.

"We've just heard of the accident that happened last week," said the girl in gray.

"So very sad," said the girl in dark brown.

"The man who broke his leg was your fiance, wasn't he?" asked the girl in the picture hat, anxious to be sure of the facts before becoming too demonstrative in her expressions of sympathy.

"He was," admitted the girl in blue.

"Think of it!" they all cried together. "A broken leg! How horrible!"

"That's what I thought," said the girl in blue demurely, "until George explained to me that it might have been worse."

"Might have been worse!"

"Yes; suppose it was an arm that he couldn't use."

They all said, "Yes, yes, of course," and the girl in blue blushed a little deeper red.—[Chicago Post.

Mrs. Strongmind—And for what are you incarcerated here, my poor man?

The Prisoner—I married a new woman.

Mrs. Strongmind (astonished)—Impossible! You couldn't be put in jail for that.

The Prisoner—But I was! I married a new woman and the old woman I already had put me in here for bigamy.—[Household Words.

Right Way to Darn.

The secret in this homely art lies in running the thread of the darning cotton so far on each side of the hole that it does not immediately fray and pull out the goods.

Take a long thread of darning cotton to begin with and run it at least half an inch along the goods on each side of the hole. Continue this until the hole is snugly covered. Now cross these threads in regular darning style, taking care that the same precaution is observed. A stocking darned in this way will wear, as far as the darning is concerned, as long as if no hole had existed.

To darn very large holes, such as are likely to occur from having been pulled or frayed out in the laundry, something more than a thread of darning cotton may be necessary, and a patch must be used. Such holes almost surely occur in the heel, as this part of a stocking is usually worn thin first and is more likely to fray.

In treating of the method of mending them it is safe to take the heel for a model.

From the leg of an old stocking, such as is sure to be found in your basket, cut a kite-shaped piece of goods about five inches long and four inches across. Turn the stocking wrong side out and lay the kite upon the heel so that the long-pointed end runs up the back of the leg and the lower rounded part is at the base of the heel.

Run a stout linen thread down the center of the kite, taking large, loose stitches. Now run in the same way across the kite-shaped piece, letting the thread be very slack. The next step is to sew the patch lightly to the heel by stitching it around the outside. If deftly done there will be neither wrinkle nor crease to tell the wearer that so important an operation had taken place.

This is especially useful with children's stockings. Boys' shoes are almost sure to be harsh and ill fitting at the heel. This method of renewing the heel will be found very useful in such cases, as they can be worn with perfect comfort.

Insanity From Shock.

The pathetic recital of the experience of the engineer whose reason was shattered by his train running over and killing two men leads thoughtful persons to the contemplation of the exceeding frailty of humanity and the awful consequences to the sensitive mind of such an accident as that which was the real cause of collision of two trains.

Of a highly nervous temperament, the engineer, while he felt himself guiltless of murder, was yet so overcome with the knowledge that he had taken two lives that he was wholly unbalanced, and probably in the most mechanical way, with his hand on the lever, sent his train along the tracks, completely oblivious of the danger that threatened him. The piteous appeal to his fellows, asking them if he really was to blame, is one of the most pitiful incidents in the affair. Experts say that an engineer can only pass through a given amount of strain, and that once having passed this point he is scarcely accountable for what he may do.

There is a great difference in people, however, as to the effect which such calamities have upon them. People of stolid and unimpressible temperaments may pass through such experiences and be but slightly overcome by them, but it is a dangerous thing for the sensitive, highly organized mind to be placed in such an awful position.

From The "Stygian Punch."

"Henry," said Johnson to the Eighth of the Henrys, "you had a mighty poor navy in your day. Fourteen vessels were not many, eh?"

"Oh—they were enough," replied Henry. "My wives didn't care much for yachting."

"Oh, Delilah, Delilah—how you did betray me!" said Samson, meeting the young woman at Queen Elizabeth's dance. "You ruined me when you cut off my hair!"

"I didn't mean to, Samson," sobbed Delilah. "I—I didn't know you were going to play football any more."

"Boswell," roared Johnson, "come here. Do you know what I've discovered?"

"N—nnn—no—d—deed—doctor.—Wuh—what?" stammered Boswell.

"This!" shrieked Johnson. "Your book is published with the title of Boswell's Johnson, when you know mighty well that you were Johnson's Boswell. I want that changed. Understand?" And Boswell meekly confessed that he understood.—[Harper's Bazar.

It would seem that everybody doesn't know that there is an "Aberdeen" over here. Those that do mostly think that it is in Brookline instead of Brighton, although the inhabitants thereof would not for the world admit they live in the unfashionable precincts of the abattoir region. Now, it so happened that just before Christmas a man went into one of our leading down-town bookstores and bought some books, ordering them sent to "Mr. John Jones" (so to speak) "Selkirk Road, Aberdeen." When the order reached the shipping clerk he said: "O, that's Scotch all the way through! I can smell the whiskey in it. Send 'em by mail." And the package was shipped via Liverpool. A few days after Christmas, the purchaser appeared and complained that his books were not received. "But you couldn't expect to hear from Scotland as soon as this?" was the reply and then the truth came out and the shipping clerks knew that we, too, have an Aberdeen with good, old-fashioned Scotch-sounding streets. And the other day the package came back from that other Aberdeen, marked "No such street known, and no such John Jones in Aberdeen."

A Maine Receipt.

The Boston Herald is responsible for the printing of the following story, which comes from a town not 1,000 miles from Bar Harbor, Me., and equals the celebrated note story of Hans and Fritz. It runs as follows: Dan and Mose, neither of whom was noted for his erudition, were partners in an enterprise which it is needless to specify. One morning Mr. —— called to settle a small bill that was due them, and, after paying, asked for a receipt. Mose retired to the privacy of his office, and after a long wait, returned with the following: "We've got our pay. Me and Dan."

The young man who wishes to please the girl he loves the best of all will not send her this year a bunch of American Beauties or a growing Easter lily on Easter morning, as he did last year, but will substitute a handsomely gilded wicker basket full of growing roses, lilacs, jonquils, tulips, or some other spring flower. If he wishes to be particularly up to date in his selection he will choose a basket of gardenias, or cape jasmines they are called in the sunny South, where they grow wild in great profusion. With the gardenias he will select a sprig of acacia, growing in one corner and trailing over the handle of the basket. A huge bow of fancy white grenadine ribbon embroidered in yellow will lend the finishing touch to this exquisite floral gift.

IT is a significant fact that responsible dealers sell and responsible painters use Pure White Lead (see list of genuine brands) and Pure Linseed Oil. They know their business. Those who don't know, try to sell and use the "just-as-good mixtures," "so called White Lead," &c., &c.

JEWETT & SONS PERFECTLY PURE WHITE LEAD
ATLANTIC WHITE LEAD PURE WARRANTED ROBERT COLGATE & CO.
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FREE By using National Lead Co.'s Pure White Lead Tinting Colors, any desired shade is readily obtained. Pamphlet giving valuable information and card showing samples of colors free; also cards showing pictures of twelve houses of different designs painted in various styles or combinations of shades forwarded upon application to those intending to paint.

NATIONAL LEAD CO., ATLANTIC BRANCH,
287 Pearl Street, New York.

Household Fancy Work.

ARTISTIC NEEDLEWORK.

To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet,
To smooth the ice, or add another hue
Unto the rainbow, or with taper-light,
To seek the beauteous eye of heaven to garnish,
Is wasteful and ridiculous excess.

Thus wrote the bard of Avon, and how truly! He, at least, understood the charm of perfection, and in inimitable similes presented facts which are, also, in principle, still unheeded by words desecrators of much that is perfect, both in ideal and reality. The charm of a golden sunset, to a real admirer, is not complete without silence. A voice dispels it, even though that voice be as sweet as the silvery note of a forest bird—a charm in itself, but inharmonious with that entrancing the vision. So in art. Although we are obliged to dally with the practical to reach the ideal, no words can add to the enchantments of artistic productions. They surround the worker with an influence that is like a dream, and in it he lives, with Genius for his master and Silence for his companion.

More than eight centuries ago was wrought the famous Bayeux tapestry, which is today a highly prized relic of ancient needlework. It is only about half a yard wide, but is nearly seventy-five yards in length, and upon it Matilda, the pious Norman princess, and her ladies wrought a scenic history of the invasion and conquest of Britain by Duke William. As a relic and as a monument of industry and patience it is most valuable, and its merits appreciate in proportion to its faults:

Man to the field, and woman to the hearth,
Man with the sword, and with the needle she:
Man with the head, and woman with the heart;
Man to command, and woman to obey.

Embroidery loses none of its popularity. Sofa cushion covers, table scarfs, table covers, centres and doilies vie with each other in their effective and scintillating coloring.

A twenty-one-inch table centre recently finished had for its design a wreath composed of forget-me-nots, with the leaves and buds. The embroidery was solid, carried out with the beautiful soft finish Asiatic filo silk floss, in natural coloring. The edge was an irregular scallop, and was worked with white Asiatic Roman floss in buttonhole stitch.

A library tablecloth was made of broadcloth cigar brown in shade, embroidered about the edge in half-dollar sized scallops with seal-brown Asiatic twisted embroidery silk. The border design was of woodbine leaves, with tendrils and berries. The leaves were in the crimson, russet and faded green tints of the autumn. The embroidery was done with Roman floss. This was a very beautiful low-toned cloth, quiet, and thus suited to the library.

A square of some rich stuff is much liked for the centre of a highly polished parlor or library table. These squares are found in the furnishing stores woven in Oriental patterns and the fabric is sometimes enriched with threads of gold or silver.

Equally beautiful squares may be made by the ingenious worker. Get for the purpose an eighteen-inch square of silk sheeting of any preferred color; moss green is much used at present.

Embroider the edge in thimble-sized scallops with Asiatic twisted embroidery silk of the same or a darker shade, using the buttonhole stitch.

Around the edge embroider life-size pansies. Work the flowers in their natural tints of purple and yellow, with two strands of Asiatic filo floss. Roman floss one strand, may be used if preferred.

EVA M. NILES.

On A Modern Cattle-Ship.

The state room on these big boats are amidship, and have ample accommodations for sixty passengers. From the commencement the experience was delightful. It was almost impossible to believe, as far as the motion of the vessel was concerned, that we were on the ocean. For instance, the rims on the tables to catch overflowing coffee or to stop the antics of fruits and foods were missing. There was no need for them. The explanation of the remarkable steadiness was in the fact that the ship had bilge-keels—two extra keels, like fins, running along the sides, and preventing that rolling which is the despair of weak stomachs. This improvement represents the latest development in steady transportation for animals; and if the eight hundred quadrupeds we had on board appreciated it as much as the sixty bipeds who gloried in the smoothness and the comfort of it all, they lived eleven of the happiest days of their lives. Other ships, still larger than this, are now building.

The trip to London takes eleven days, and on the fifth day out I accepted the captain's invitation to accompany him on his morning inspection; "although, for that matter," he added, "you may visit any part of the ship at any time you choose." Directly after breakfast we began the journey. There were nearly 600 cattle and 200 horses distributed on the three decks, and up and down the aisles between their protruding heads we walked. It was a bit doubtful at first, but the captain seemed to be on friendly terms with his cargo, and there was not the slightest danger. "How are you, old boy?" was his greeting, as he felt the ears of the animals to see if any of them had fever. When the captain was asked why he used the masculine exclusively, he explained that the cattle taken to England's markets are bullocks; and it became clear why the officers at the table had smiled when the ladies gravely discussed the advantage of going over on a cattle-ship, because there was always a certainty of fresh milk.—[Harper's Weekly.

"How did your friend's speculation come out?"

"You mean the one who put up the apartment house?"

"Yes."

"Flat failure."—[Yonkers Statesman.

SHE'S WELL EDUCATED.

A Woman Who Has Learned Entirely by Careful Listening.

The wonderful development of certain faculties in the cases of persons who have lost the use of some of their natural functions, or of others whose faculties have not been fully developed, has long been a matter of remark, but it is not alone the outside observers who appreciate the provisions of nature for the benefit of the unfortunates. The sufferers themselves often appreciate this fully, and in some instances, after years, grow to depend so much upon their acquired faculties as to be afraid of a change, even if they have the chance of one.

An illustration of this is given by a woman in Brooklyn who never has learned to read or write. In no way could one discover this except by her own admission or by putting her to a direct test, for she is one of the best educated women in the country, conversant with languages, art, literature and all the current topics of the day. She is rich, too, and could afford all the services of the best teachers if she but chose to learn to read, but she refuses to do so.

When this woman was a child, her parents lived far from schools, so she had no chance then to learn to read or write. As a mere child she began to earn her own living, and again the chance for schooling slipped away. Then she married and the cares of a family took up her time. By the time the babies were off her hands, her husband had grown rich, and then she began her real education, and now, as a widow, she continues it. Her companions read to her and talk with her about all the topics which interest her. Years of such work have stored her mind with a rich treasure of knowledge, and there is not a page of a book that has been read to her that she is not familiar with. Her stores of knowledge are at her instant command. Why will she not learn to read? Because, she says, she fears that this wonderful memory, which is now such a treasure house to her, might be impaired if she were to do anything to weaken the demands upon it.

What such a memory can do is well illustrated in the case of a tailor of this city who cannot read or write. He is probably the most widely known man in his business here, as for many years he has done business with New York's firemen and policemen. Almost every man of these two bodies has dealings with this tailor, and each month between the first and the tenth days he visits every station house and engine and truck house in this city to collect his dues. He has acquired considerable wealth, and it is said of him that in all the years he has dealt with the firemen and policemen he never was known to make a mistake of a cent in any man's account, although all his records of transactions have been kept in his head.—New York Sun.

Safety In Beauty.

A worldly father, after the style of Lord Chesterfield, was giving good advice to his son, who was about to make his entrance into society.

"And, above all, avoid flirtations; but, if you must flirt or fall in love, sir, be sure it is with a pretty woman. It is always safer."

"Why?" asked the young man.

"Because some other fellow will be sure to be attracted and cut you out before any harm has been done."—London Telegraph.

Love has a long way to go to reach the heart of the modern up-to-date young man. When he looks for a wife, he expects a good deal. Probably he expects more than he deserves. He wants good looks, good sense, good nature, good health. They usually go together.

An observing man learns that a woman who is physically weak and nervous and incapable, is likely to be ill-natured too. The sweetest temper is ruined by continual sickness.

A woman whose nerves are constantly racked and dragged by debilitating drains and inflammation, cannot be a genial companion or happy wife; and she is totally unfitted to be a mother.

These troubles prevail almost universally among women largely because of carelessness and neglect. There is no real need of them. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a positive specific for the weaknesses and diseases of the feminine organism.

It cures them radically and completely. It heals, strengthens and purifies. It is the only scientific remedy devised for this special purpose by an educated, skilled physician. It is the only medicine that makes motherhood easy and absolutely safe.

Mrs. [illegible] N. Ness, of [illegible] P. O. Box [illegible], Wichita Co., New [illegible], writes: "I have discontinued taking the "Prescription" and will not take any more at present. Last month I had no pain at all and went through [illegible] without any inconvenience whatever. It was the first time I [illegible]. I cannot say too much for your medicines, especially the "Favorite Prescription" and "Pleasant Pellets." [illegible] She says she [illegible] with her first baby. This was her second baby. She thinks it a grand medicine [illegible]."

Dr. Pierce has had a life time of experience in this particular field. His 1000-page illustrated book "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser" contains several chapters devoted to woman's special physiology. A paper bound copy will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to pay the cost of mailing only. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y. For a cloth-bound copy send 31 stamps.

CREDIT BANKS.

CAN BE MADE TO GREATLY BENEFIT AGRICULTURAL COMMUNITIES.

The American Agriculturist Explains How Farmers Are "Milked" by Crossroads Stores—With Credit Banks They Could Borrow at Low Rates of Interest—They Would Then Be Free to Buy in the Cheapest and Sell in the Dearest Market.

The American Agriculturist, one of the leading farm journals of this country, has been running a series of excellent editorials on the subject of credit banks for the benefit of farmers. One of the first, in the issue of Nov. 21, 1896, discussed the agricultural credit banks of England. It attracted considerable attention, and the Grange and Farmers' Alliance in several states are seriously considering a trial of the system there outlined.

A recent editorial showed some of the benefits of the Scotch credit banks which loan small amounts to borrowers without collateral, but who can give at least two good sureties. By this means a capable and trustworthy young man can obtain a few hundred dollars, at a moderate rate of interest, with which to stock a farm which he has just bought. He does not have to pay interest on a dollar more than he actually uses and at any time can return any part of what is borrowed and stop interest on the part returned. Dunning Macleod, a great authority upon banking, says that this system, introduced years ago, gave Scottish agriculture a prodigious stimulus, while to it also he attributes the marvelous development of manufactures and other industries in Scotland in the face of adverse natural conditions. Macleod declares that the use of this form of credit has been more helpful to Scotland that the richest gold or silver mines would have been.

The Agriculturist then described the special benefits of the branch banks of Scotland and Canada. Ten Scotch banks have 1,000 branches. Each little town where there is an agent of one of these ten banks has practically the same banking privileges as though the headquarters of the bank were in the town, whereas the American town's facilities are confined to the little bank located in its midst, or, more likely, in a larger town, village or city 10 or 20 miles away, for it is often 60 and sometimes 100 miles from points in the south and west to the nearest bank.

We quote the following from one of the more recent editorials in The Agriculturist:

"The agricultural credit bank described in our previous article, or our own very successful co-operative building and loan associations, might also establish branches or agencies. Thus one society could have a representative in every town or hamlet in a county or group of counties, bringing its advantages home to depositors and borrowers everywhere. In this way, even in a sparsely settled farming country, a co-operative banking society could get enough business to be soundly successful. The agricultural credit banks described in the editorial referred to enable the honest poor to co-operate in other matters. The testimony of hundreds of similar institutions in Europe shows beyond all question that these credit societies have 'encouraged co-operation in all its forms, stimulated thrift and self help and improved the whole moral and material condition of their members.' The need is certainly urgent for similar effort at self help in very many farming communities in this country as well as among workers in other occupations. In these times, when the margin of profit is so close in farming, as in other business, it is all the more necessary for farmers to be able to conduct their affairs with the utmost economy, for which purpose capital at reasonable rates of interest is an imperative necessity.

"Whatever opinions are entertained concerning the standard of values, there should be unanimity in an effort to perfect a sound plan of co-operative banking that will enable farmers to help themselves. How great this need is can hardly be exaggerated. Taking the United States as a whole, we doubt if one-tenth of our farmers use banks or are within convenient reach of banking accommodation. Without it they cannot employ credit in the true sense. Yet nine-tenths of the volume of business transacted by other people is done with credit instruments. But the average farmer is able to use only the credit offered by the crossroads store, which 'milks' him to the tune of 15 to 40 per cent by taking his stuff in trade at far below market price, charging big profits on what the farmer buys, and on top of this exacting exorbitant interest.

"No legitimate business can stand this sort of 'accommodation,' certainly not agriculture. The evil exists whether prices are high or low, currency plenty or scarce. The deeper one delves into this matter the plainer it appears that, whatever is done about monetary standards, better banking accommodations—that is, better facilities for the use of credit instruments, such as checks, drafts, etc.—are vital to the farmer's welfare. Nor can he, nor need he or will he pay more for these facilities than do those in other business."

A Good Example.

The action of the silver Republicans in deciding to make the money issue paramount is a good example to the gold Democrats, the Baltimore News (Dem.) says: "They must keep themselves in readiness to support, not merely by assenting vote, but by active work and friendly counsel, any effort which may be honestly put forward by the incoming administration to place the finances of the country upon a sound basis. They would stultify their course in the contest of last year if they allowed party considerations to have so much as a feather's weight in comparison with their duty upon this issue of transcendent moment."

Deserved Credit.

"I may lead a wild life," said Jiggers, "but I'll tell you one thing—take care about the people my boys associate with."

"I know you do," said Hawkins. "I've observed that you spend very little time with 'em yourself, old man, and I honor you for it."—Harper's Bazar.

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Trust Company,
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Trustees, Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Assignees, depositing money or property of their estates with this Company are exempt by law from all personal liability.
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This mill is in good order, a two-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from the property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

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SOFT TOP MATTRESS,
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I desire to inform my patrons and friends that on and after OCTOBER 1, 1889, my place of business will be No. 18 Market Square. Any one who has umbrellas or parasols will please call for them here.
I shall have larger premises and will buy and sell second-hand furniture and antiquities.
ROCCO BARONE, Ferry Wharf, or

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All kinds of herbs in general use are to be on sale at the
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In quantities from one ounce upwards. Any not in stock will be procured at short notice.
N. B.—These have been selected with care by experienced herbalists, and are warranted.
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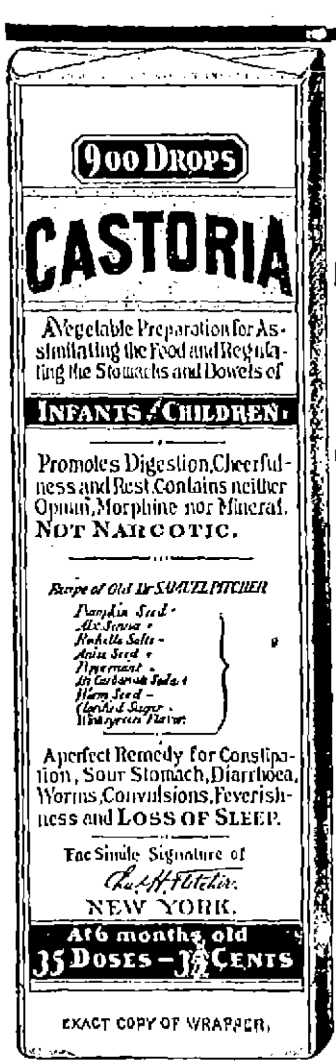

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A DREADFUL DISEASE

INFORMATION OF VALUE TO EVERYBODY ABOUT APPENDICITIS.

A Dangerous Superfluity—Popular Errors on the Subject—How to Recognize the Danger Signs—Between the Ages of Ten and Thirty It Is Most to Be Feared.

There is a popular and false notion that appendicitis is caused by a grape seed, an orange seed or some other foreign substance getting into the vermiform appendix. The true cause is the setting up of inflammation and consequent gangrene in the tissue of the appendix, usually due to insufficient circulation of blood in the part itself. In thousands of operations which have taken place—many in time to save the life of the patient and many too late—there is not one authenticated case of a foreign substance, such as a seed, being found in the appendix. This will be more fully realized when one has in mind that the interior of the appendix is only big enough to admit a medium sized darning needle. Its great liability to disease is due entirely to its low order of vital resistance—that is, it is an organ which appears to have no actual use in the present machinery of man, but in the earlier stages of man's development it is believed to have been a large pouch that played an important part in the digestive operations of the human system. By ages of disuse it has gradually shrunk to its present dimensions and is known to science as a vestigial organ, one which is only a remnant of its former self and possessing but a vestige of its original functions.

This becomes more clear if some other parts of the body which now seem to have no use are considered. The tonsils are in this class and also the wisdom teeth, and both are peculiarly subject to disease.

The appendix is in one of the most delicate and vital parts of the body, in the peritoneal cavity, usually to the right of the center of the abdomen.

But in rare instances it has been found on the left side, and still more rarely otherwise displaced. This discovery, made very recently, has caused the surgeons to be extremely careful to locate the trouble before using the knife.

But science never stands still. It always pushes its investigations beyond mere appearances, and out of the mysteries of nature develops facts which give it power and might. When it was once proved that the poison which produced septic peritonitis came from the breaking down or decay of the appendix, the very root of one of man's worst physical foes was laid bare. Further practice established beyond a doubt that in a large majority of cases the appendix could be removed by a simple surgical operation and the patient restored to vigorous health, if the disease was discovered in time and correctly diagnosed.

The surgeons now regard the operation itself as one of the most simple, but to obtain the best results it should take place within a few hours after the patient begins to suffer from the disease. In fact, the sooner the operation is had the better are the chances of recovery, while if the knife is not resorted to death is sure to ensue very promptly or after lingering miseries from the deadly poison perambulating through the system and coming to the surface in abscesses.

The symptoms are so plain and unmistakable to the surgeon of today that any sufferer may know them for himself:

First.—The attack is always sudden. It comes on when the person is apparently in the best of health and without the slightest warning.

Second.—A sharp pain is felt in the very center of the abdomen. This is always the case, whether the appendix be in its correct place on the right side or displaced to the left.

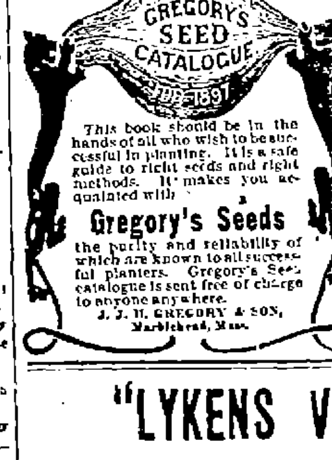
Third.—A sore and tender spot, very painful to the touch, is located exactly where the incision must be made to find the appendix.

These are the three plain symptoms which have been found in thousands of cases with scarcely a variation.

Thus it is that many sudden deaths occur to persons in robust health. They are thought to have a colic or a vertigo, when the truth is that miserable and useless little organ, the appendix, has met with some kind of an accident and clogs the whole machine.

Appendicitis usually occurs between the ages of 10 and 30 years. It is extremely rare above or below those ages. It is much more frequent among males than females, the proportion in all countries being 20 per cent females to 80 per cent males.

The cause for this difference is of very recent discovery, and is not even known generally among the medical profession. Dr. Clado, a French surgeon and investigator, sought an explanation of the comparative immunity of the female sex from the malady, and discovered that the appendix in woman has an extra blood vessel that does not exist in man. This discovery was hailed with delight by the surgical world. It was not only a bit of new knowledge of infinite value, but was an additional proof of the theory that the collapse of the appendix is always due to its want of vital resistance.—New York Journal.



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the purity and reliability of which are known to all successful planters. Gregory's Seed catalogue is sent free of charge to anyone anywhere.
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Many persons are in a condition to invite lung disease by reason of inherited tendency or other causes. Weak lungs can be fortified by
PANCIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION
A wonderful strengthener, nourisher and healer for the breathing organs, and a remarkable flesh builder and nerve food. Of great assistance to stomach and bowels and perfectly agreeable to take, it is a welcome substitute for Cod-Liver Oil and vastly superior in results.
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TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH
COAL!
Stove and Chestnut Sizes.

Woman's Dep't.

"The Indifference of Women."

It is often said that whenever the majority of women ask for suffrage, they will get it. But it is a simple historical fact that every improvement thus far made in the condition of women has been secured, not by a general demand from the majority of women, but by the arguments, entreaties and "continual coming" of a persistent few. In each case the advocates of progress have had to contend not merely with the conservatism of men, but with the indifference of women, and often with active opposition from some of them.

When a man in Saco, Me., first employed a saleswoman, the men boycotted his store, and the women remonstrated earnestly with him on the sin of which he was guilty in placing a young woman in a position of such publicity. When Lucy Stone began to try to secure for married women the right to their own property, women asked, with scorn, "Do you think I would give myself where I would not give my property?" When Elizabeth Blackwell began to study medicine, the women at her boarding-house refused to speak to her, and women passing her on the streets would hold their skirts aside so as not to touch her, and would greet her with insulting remarks. It is a matter of history with what ridicule and opposition Mary Lyon's first efforts for the education of women were received, not only by the mass of men, but by the mass of women as well. In England, when the Oxford examinations were thrown open to the women, the Dean of Chichester preached a sermon against it, in which he said:

> By the sex at large, certainly, the new curriculum is not asked for. I have ascertained, by extended inquiry among gentlewomen, that, with true feminine instinct, they either entirely distrust, or else look with downright disfavor on so wild an innovation and interference with the best traditions of their sex.

In Eastern countries, where women are shut up in zenanas and forbidden to walk the streets unveiled, the women themselves are among the strongest upholders of these traditional restrictions, which they have been taught to think add to their dignity. The Chinese lady is as proud of her small feet as any American remonstrant is of her political disabilities. Pundita Ramabai tells us that the idea of female education is so unpopular with the majority of Hindoo women that when a progressive Hindoo proposes to educate his little daughter, it is not uncommon for the women of his family to threaten to drown themselves.

All this merely shows that human nature is conservative, and that it is fully as conservative in women as in men. The persons much interested in any reform are always comparatively few, whether among men or women, and they are habitually regarded with disfavor, even by those who are to be benefited by the proposed reform. Thomas Hughes says, in "School Days at Rugby":

> So it is, and must be always, my dear boys. If the Angel Gabriel were to come down from heaven and head a successful rise against the most abominable and unrighteous vested interest which this poor old world groans under, he would most certainly lose his character for many years, probably for centuries, not only with the upholders of the said vested interest, but with the respectable mass of the people whom he had delivered.

Women as a sex are not belligerent, and under whatever conditions of injustice or hardship they have been placed, the majority of them have never protested. Prof. James Bryce says, in "Transcaucasia and Ararat:"

> Nothing strikes a Westerner with more disgust than the way he sees women treated in Mohammedan countries. It is not so much the enforced seclusion that revolts you as the tacit assumption that women are inferior creatures altogether, unfit to be companions for man, but rather to be reckoned a link between him and the brutes, and treated with little more regard than the latter. That they acquiesce uncomplainingly in this view, and assert their power in hidden and crooked ways, does not make the sight less offensive, or the results less mischievous.

Many changes for the better have been made during the last half century in the laws, written and unwritten, relating to women. Everybody approves of these changes now, because they have become accomplished facts. But not one of them would have been made to this day, if it had been necessary to wait till the majority of women asked for it. The change now under discussion is to be judged on its merits. In the light of history, the indifference of most women and the opposition of a few must be taken as a matter of course. It has no more rational significance now than it has had in regard to each previous step of woman's progress.—[Alice Stone Blackwell.

Woman Suffrage in Colorado.

The Washington (D. C.) Post publishes the following testimony from Colorado men:

"I am glad to see these conventions of the women of this country," said the Hon. John H. Poole, of Denver, who is registered at Willard's. "All such gatherings have a tendency to bring women to the front in public affairs. Those who attend Congresses of Mothers and meetings of the Daughters of the Revolution get a glimpse of legislation through their own organization, and that naturally leads up gradually to their taking a wider interest in the legislation out of which comes the government of the country. In my judgment, it is the most hopeful sign of the times. We need women's influence in our political life. We have made the experiment out in Colorado, and those who at first sneered at the proposition are in many instances among the strongest advocates of the extension of women's influence in public affairs."

R. E. Goodell, who is with Mr. Poole, corroborated all he said on the woman question.

Mrs. Louise Ritchey McKay, of Des Moines, Iowa, has been giving a series of talks to the children in the public schools, on "Dental Hygiene," teaching them what they need to know about the care and preservation of the teeth. It is an excellent idea, and might be copied in other States with advantage. Mrs. McKay's work has proved so useful that it has been formally commended by the Governor, as well as by the school superintendents.

The sixteenth anniversary of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor was celebrated last week all over the world. There are now more than 47,000 societies, with a membership of nearly three million. The young men and women who co-operate in this society for Christian work, temperance and good citizenship, are training for "equality before the law," both secular and ecclesiastical.

"Tommy, my son," said a fond mother, "[illegible] your prayers night and morning?" "[illegible]; that is at night; but [illegible] can take care of himself [illegible] daytime."

All Sorts.

"Did you ever feel nervous in public speaking?" asked an eminent man of Mr. Gladstone. "In opening a subject, often," said Mr. Gladstone; "in reply, never."

Deacon Black—"How did you like it down at Bloomtown?" Rev. White—"I tell you they're wide awake down there!" "Oh, then you didn't preach for them?"

"Hear about Timmins writing a poem to Dollie Fliptoe's foot?" "No; did he?" "Yes, and when he read it to her her foot went to sleep, so she says."

Alice—"Well, Maud, I hear you are engaged to Jack." Maud—"Yes." Alice—"Well, I congratulate you. He was about the nicest fiance I ever had."

Freshman—Isn't young Rush brawny enough this year to play football? Senior—"Oh, yes; he's all right physically, but a recent spell of fever caused his hair to fall out."

Miss Shorthair—"What changes have taken place in the world!" Professor Longhair—"Yes, indeed, my dear. In the days of Methuselah it was the men who used to lie about their age."

"I'll teach you to play pitch and toss!" shouted an enraged father. "I'll flog you for an hour, I will!" "Father," instantly replied the incorrigible, "I'll toss you to make it two hours or nothing."

New Roomer (sarcastically)—"Is this all the soap there is in the room?" Landlady (decidedly)—"Yes, sir; all I will allow you." New Roomer—"Well, I'll take two more rooms. I've got to wash my face in the morning."

"Dearest," he said, "I live upon my love for you." "Then," she coldly returned, "I suppose you've been eating cloves to throw others off the scent." And when he got outside he knew that the last words had passed between them.

Fond Wife—"What are you worrying about this evening?" Husband (a young lawyer)—"An important case. My client is charged with murder, and I can't make up my mind whether to try to prove that the deceased was killed by some other man or is still alive."

Passenger (alighting from cab)—"What's the charge?" "One dollar." "That's quite reasonable. I knew by your face that you wouldn't try to be extortionate." "Thankee! I knew by your face that you'd be too mean to pay more than the legal fare without a law-suit."

Helen—"Oh, yes; he always thought the world of me. Before we were married he used to say he was willing to die for me." Nellie—"But he didn't." Helen—"Of course not. He was so thoughtful, you know. He said that he did not dare to do it lest I should be unable to replace the loss."

Diaz and Grant.

As the military history of Diaz in many ways suggests that of Grant—though he had none of Grant's technical preparation, and led far smaller armies, and had always to create them himself out of next to nothing, forging invincible steel from the peon mud—so does his personal simplicity. At the opening of the lips the resemblance ceases; but there was the same quietness of taste. No man of Latin blood could disregard the demands of ceremony in a ruler; no man of any blood could be more modest in them. When and where etiquette compels, Diaz is splendid; and none can better carry off the pomp and circumstance of state than this seconded soldier, who would be at home in any court. But outside the necessities of occasion, he goes as unfrilled as our President; scrupulously neat and scrupulously simple in dress. And while a tyrant may be unvain, tyrants do not walk loose among their serfs.

There is a deeper test of balance than unpretentiousness amid the temptations of practically supreme power. Diaz has remained to this day a man of the strictest habits. He has no vices—not even that sweetest and most human vice which is so easy to an autocrat. Abstemious, methodical, tireless; working with remarkable despatch a long day, yet scrupulous that not even the nation shall quite rob his family of him; early to bed and early to rise; always busy but never hurried; a sturdy walker; a superb rider of superb horses; a real hunter—as frontiersmen count hunters, and not by the category of titled trigger-pullers who butcher tame, fenced game—the private life of this curious man is as wholesome as his administration, and has broadly aided it.—[Harper's Magazine for April.

Aldermen in Belgium.

My guide of varied accomplishments combined, as business men abroad often do, the rôles of country gentleman, manufacturer, bank president, school trustee, and—broadening the gulf between his kind and the typical American "boss"—he holds the more important position of alderman. In every city the aldermen and mayor, or burgomaster, are of high social repute, elected to office because of special fitness for the branch of public affairs they are chosen to manage. Said one, with horror and shame, "We hear that in America aldermen are sometimes—thieves!"—The first "alderman of public instruction" to whom I presented my credentials in a Brussels commune proved to be a barrister of note, author of several well known law treatises. In another commune the alderman of public instruction is professor at the normal school, progressive and public-spirited. The alderman responsible for the Ghent schools fills also the chair of political economy at the university, keeps in touch with the methods of other nations, reads the reports of the United States Department of Labor, and, much to my surprise, identified me at once from having seen my name in one of those volumes. The faculty of the university at Liège has more than one representative in the "college" of aldermen—a suggestive title, losing none of its dignity when applied to the body of brilliant men who administer civic affairs with scrupulous fidelity on broad wise lines.—[Harper's Magazine for April.

Fiery Serpents.

The fiery serpents mentioned as having been sent to bite the Hebrews during their wandering in the wilderness are said by some commentators to have been so called, not from their appearance, but because their bite occasioned high fever and intense inflammation. There is a common species of sand viper in parts of Arabia whose biting occasions the same symptoms today.

The Opinion of a House Hunter.

"Oh, what a perfectly delightful, great, big bedroom!" exclaimed Mrs. Tenspot to the agent who was showing her a house with the view of renting it.

"I beg your pardon, madam," replied the agent, "but that is not a bed room. It is a closet."

"A closet? Gracious! it's too small entirely for a closet."—[Judge.

Recipes for the Table

CHOCOLATE ALMONDS.—To make chocolate almonds blanch the almond meats by pouring boiling water over them and let them stand a few moments; then turn the hot water off and throw cold water over them. The skin may then be easily rubbed off. Break some sweet chocolate into small pieces, put them in a small dish, and stand this dish over the fire in a pan of boiling water. When the chocolate is melted put a blanched nut meat on the point of a hat pin and dip it into the melted chocolate; then lay it on oiled paper to cool. When the chocolate becomes set, the meats may be again taken up with a pin; such a second coating of the chocolate will please many that are very fond of chocolate.

OYSTER CURRY.—Blanch and beard six dozen oysters, leaving them in their own liquor. Cut two medium-sized onions into small dice, and cook in a stewpan with an ounce of butter. When done, mix in two tablespoonfuls of curry powder and one of curry paste, then add the oysters, with their liquor, and stir the mixture over the fire till the oysters are quite enveloped in a thick sauce. Turn them out upon a dish and serve separately with rice.

MOCK VENISON.—For a pot roast of mutton, or mock venison, as it is frequently called, take off all the rough fat from a leg of mutton and lay it in a deep earthen dish. Mix together one tablespoonful each of salt, celery salt, mustard, brown sugar, allspice, powdered parsley and mint, one teaspoonful of pepper, and the same of mace. Rub these spices thoroughly into the meat, and pour slowly over the whole one cup of vinegar. Closely cover the dish and put it in a cool place for four or five days, turning the meat over each day, and basting it frequently with the liquid. When the meat is ready to cook turn a quart of boiling water into a kettle, place in it an inverted shallow pan or rack, and on it lay the meat just as it is removed from the pickle; but do not allow the water to touch the meat. Cover the kettle closely and let the meat simmer for three hours for a moderate-sized leg of mutton. While it is cooking baste the meat frequently with the liquid the meat was soaked in, to which a cup of hot water has been added. When the meat is taken from the kettle, thicken the remaining liquid with a little browned flour and strain it through a sieve. Serve a currant jelly and this sauce with the meat.

APPLE DANDIES.—Pare five large, tart apples, remove cores and fill the cavities with quince or grape jelly. Cut five squares of bread, remove the crusts and place a filled apple on each piece of bread. Arrange on an earthen pie plate, sprinkle the apples thickly with powdered sugar and strew over them grated cocoanut. Cover closely and bake in a moderate oven till tender. Serve with whipped cream.

PROVINCE CAKE.—One cupful of butter, one cupful of sugar, four eggs; one cupful of sour milk, one cupful of molasses, one small teaspoonful of soda, one pound of seeded raisins and spices of cloves, cinnamon and nutmeg. Cream the butter and sugar, add the sour milk foamed with soda, then a small quantity of flour, the molasses, spices, then the remainder of the flour, of which four cupfuls in all are required. Lastly add the raisins sprinkled with a little flour; this makes two loaves. A plain frosting of the whites of two eggs, one and a half cupfuls of powdered sugar lemon flavored is a desirable addition.

The American Flag Abroad.

Less than fifteen years ago an American man-of-war, cruising in the Persian Gulf, came to anchor off the Arabian city of Muscat. In accordance with international custom, a salute of twenty-one guns was fired, with the red flag of Arabia at the main. After waiting for more than an hour our flag was seen to flutter at the staff of the fort situated at the eastern entrance, and the salute was returned, gun for gun, but with the American flag floating union down. Such an affront could not pass unnoticed. A lieutenant with an aide was immediately despatched to the palace to demand of the Sultan that the flag should be hoisted properly and another salute fired. The Sultan, upon learning the details, expressed the deepest regret, promptly ordered the salute to be properly made, and declared that the officer should be bastinadoed as a salve to our wounded dignity, but explained that the officer, probably never having seen the flag, did not know how it should be hoisted. The flag used was borrowed from the English consul. Could such an unintentional affront happen to the English flag outside of the ice barriers of the Arctic or Antarctic Ocean? Probably not, and for the reason that the flag of England, by her immense commercial superiority, is known in every corner of the world. Beneath the trailing plumes from the smoke of her own Cardiff coal flutters the cross of St. George from the peaks of thousands of steamers on every sea, guarded to-day by the most powerful navy the world has ever known. This maritime superiority demands mercantile houses in every land, and British merchants, whose rights are carefully maintained by trained diplomats, have crowded out competitors, and placed the products of British industry foremost in the markets of the world, filling the coffers of the island empire.

The monetary value of such a policy is incalculable. European nations have attempted to follow in her footsteps, but have been left far behind by their formidable competitor.

Only one great nation, centrally located with reference to the great trading nations of Europe, South America, and China, with its immense coast-line and commodious harbors on the east and west, and its teeming population of energetic and thriving merchants, farmers, and artisans, is in a position to compete successfully with her; yet, with an unaccountable prodigality of opportunities, allows these sources of national wealth to be acquired by others.—Harper's Magazine for April.

Much Cause for Thankfulness.

Of a certain bishop the following anecdote is told:

While presiding over a conference, a speaker began a tirade against the universities and education, expressing thankfulness that he had never been corrupted by contact with a college.

After proceeding for a few minutes, the bishop interrupted with the question:

"Do I understand that Mr. X. is thankful for his ignorance?"

"Well, yes," was the answer, "you can put it that way if you like."

"Well, all I have to say," said the prelate, in sweet and musical tones, "all I have to say is—that Mr. X. has much to be thankful for."—London Answers

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The world contains at least four mountains composed of almost solid iron ore. One is the iron mountain of Missouri, another is in Mexico, another is in India, and a fourth is in that region of Africa explored by Stanley, and there have been reports of such a mountain existing in Siberia.

One of the Oldest Ships.

The bark True Love, built in Philadelphia in 1764, has been found upon search to be yet afloat in the capacity of a coal hulk, engaged in active trade at the age of 133 years. This discovery was made through a casualty recorded in the Maritime Exchange as follows: True Love, barge, was in collision with schooner Gravesend of London, off Gravesend, and had port quarter damaged to such an extent that it was found necessary to tow her into Rochester, and she arrived at that place in charge of the tug Commerce. The True Love has not only outlived her builders and their successors, but has also outlived every craft that was built in her time and for many years afterward, and this fact, coupled with the report that the historic craft is still engaged in active pursuits, places Philadelphia at the very top notch as a shipbuilding centre.

In 1764, when this famous old craft was launched on the banks of the Delaware, although her length was but 96 feet 8 inches, she was then the largest vessel of commerce that the Delaware had ever floated. Contrast this with the dimensions of the huge Hamburg-American Packet Company's steamship Pennsylvania, the latest addition to commerce, whose length is 587 feet, while the new White Star liner building is 704 feet long, and one will be amazed at the magnitude of the modern ship of commerce. The True Love, upon being completed, sailed away from Philadelphia early in 1765, and no record is had of her return to this city until Aug. 22, 1873, when at the age of 109 years she came into port from Ivigtut, Greenland, with a cargo of kryolite, in command of Capt. Thomas Nathaniel, consigned to B. Crowley. She was discharged here and surveyed by the American Lloyds in October, 1873, and sailed away, never to return again. Upon her arrival shortly afterward in London she was sold and turned into a coal hulk, in which capacity she still serves.

The dimensions of this famous True Love are: Length, 96 feet 8 inches; beam, 20 feet 0 inches; depth of hold, 17 feet. She measured 293 short tons register, and like all old craft, carried very little more cargo.

The discovery that there was still afloat a Philadelphia-built vessel of such an age has caused much comment on the floors of the Maritime Exchange, and some shipping men are of the opinion that this old craft should, if possible, be purchased as a relic. Records show that the True Love was for a time owned in Hull, England, by G. Dahl, previous to her purchase by John S. Ward of London, and during that time she was engaged in the Baltic trade.—[Philadelphia Press.

Shrouded in Ambiguity.

On the morning of his twenty-first birthday, Harry Eupeck sought a confidential interview with his paternal progenitor.

"Father," said Harry, in his most serious tone, "today, as you know, I attain my majority. As you also know, I hold a lucrative position, with a prospect of promotion, and am amply able to support a wife. I love Miss Bonbons madly, and I would like to make her my wife without delay. It was to ask your advice that I requested this interview."

A shadow crossed the face of Eupeck, Sr.

"My boy," said he gravely, "I would advise you not to marry just now. You're too young yet to think about anything of that sort. Wait until you're thirty."

"But, father," exclaimed the young man, his voice trembling with anxiety, "when I'm thirty I may not want to marry."

"No doubt of it! No doubt of it!" said his father, with animation, backing out of the room.

Young Harry Eupeck is still perplexed to know exactly what the old man meant.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or torpid liver without disturbing the stomach or purging the bowels, take a few doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

Advice is one of the unpleasant smaller vices that the truly good forget to condemn.

If there ever was a specific for any one complaint, then Carter's Little Liver Pills are a specific for sick headache, and every woman should know this. Only one pill a dose. Try them.

Palpitation of the heart, nervousness, tremblings, nervous headache, cold hands and feet, pain in the back and other forms of weakness are relieved by Carter's Iron Pills, made specially for the blood, nerves and complexion.

Don't persist in error—after you're found out; and don't be found out if you can avoid it by persisting in it.

The simplest and best regulator of the disordered Liver in the world, are Carter's Little Liver Pills. They give prompt relief in Sick Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, &c.; prevent and cure Constipation and Piles; remove Sallowness and Pimples from the Complexion, and are mild and gentle in their operation on the bowels. Carter's Little Liver Pills are small and as easy to take as sugar. One pill a dose. Price 25 cents.

The average man feels complimented when you call him bad in a laughing sort of way.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1896.
MESSRS. ELY BROS.:—I have used Ely's Cream Balm a number of years and find it works like a charm. It has cured me of the most obstinate case of cold in the head in less than 48 hours from the time I felt the cold coming on. I would not be without it. Respectfully yours,
283 Hart St. FRED'K FRIES.
Cream Balm is kept by all druggists. Full size 50c. Trial size 10 cents. We mail it.
ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y. City.

In taking the chances, first look out that they are not against you.

For Over Fifty Years
MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

CASTORIA.
The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

He—I love you better than my life. She—Considering the life you lead, I cannot say that I am surprised.—[Indianapolis Journal.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

TIVERTON.

Mariner's Lodge, N. E. O. P., gave a successful entertainment March 16, at Whitridge Hall which was filled with an appreciative audience. The first part of the evening's programme was devoted to a musical entertainment. The Tiverton National Band of four pieces with William R. Rose, Jr., as leader, played several selections. The Misses Gertrude Cottrell and Minnie Boyd sang a duet which was encored and another given. Andrew Manchester, a little boy of five years, brought forth hearty applause by his singing and dancing, as did also Miss Myra L. Manchester, the young elocutionist, who in her own inimitable way recited "The Railroad Crossing" and being encored recited "In the Usual Way." Willie and Andrew Manchester sang a duet with an encore which was followed by the North Tiverton "Progress Athletic Club" who are celebrated for giving unique and pleasing concerts. The solos sung by Messrs. Stewart, Ibbotson and Noon were encored every time. The second part of the program was the presentation of a bicycle to the owner of a lucky number; William J. Brightman happened to be that fortunate individual. John A. Hathaway, the genial town farm keeper, drew the ticket which won a first class sewing machine, which he generously handed over to some one needing a machine, and could not purchase. Holder N. Wilcox drew the right ticket for the gun. The third part of the program was devoted to dancing, which was indulged in until midnight. Cake, confectionery and cream were on sale.

The committee wish to thank all those who so freely gave their services, thereby making this entertainment one of the most successful yet held.

The funeral of Mrs. Lucy V. Potter who died on the 17th inst., occurred Monday noon at her late residence. Rev. I. W. Porter of Lonsdale, a former pastor of the Central Baptist church, conducted the services. Besides the relatives and neighbors there were present from the N. B. Borden school, Fall River, in which Mrs. Potter taught, the principal, Mr. Benson, all of the teachers, Edward S. Adams, secretary of the school committee, and all the scholars belonging to Mrs. Potter's class. There was a profusion of flowers, including tributes from the teachers and scholars with whom she had been associated. The interment was in the family lot at Pocasset Hill cemetery. Messrs. George L. Church, Isaac F. Manchester, A. Frank Cottrell and S. Gilman Bowen were the pall bearers.

MIDDLETOWN.

THE LICENSE QUESTION.—There has been considerable inquiry to know why the question of granting licenses for the sale of intoxicating liquors should be brought before the electors at the approaching annual town meeting and the occasion of any agitation of the subject. There has been no formal application for license presented to the Town Council and if there had been it is generally conceded that none would be granted, as the general sentiment of the town is supposed to be decidedly against the granting of licenses. Rumor has it that there is a purpose to have a bar in certain dwellings recently erected, but this fact has not as yet been well established. The only reason thus far assigned by the movers, to have the question submitted to vote of the electors, is to determine the exact feeling in respect to the matter and permanently settle the question for the present, as no licenses could afterwards be granted until the electors should by positive vote authorize their issue.

It is not anticipated that there is imminent possibility of liquor saloons being opened in the town or the policy of the town in respect to the sale of liquor which has prevailed for many years being overturned and reversed. The vote will indicate the sentiment of the voters and make plain the futility of applying for license if so be there are any that would like to obtain one.

NOTABLE DECREASE IN DAMAGES BY DOGS.—On Monday next persons who hold orders on the dog fund are entitled to have them paid. Thus far this year only two statements have been presented to the Town Council for damage resulting from dogs and these cover damages to the amount of $17.50 only. This is a very small amount compared with preceding years. Some years the damages by dogs to sheep and poultry on the island aggregate nearly $1500.

The ordinance enacted by the Town Council requiring dogs going at large to be muzzled and offering a bounty of $2 for every dog killed found going at large without a muzzle, has tended to reduce very materially the number of stray dogs and canine owners and admirers take care to keep close, if not confined, their favorite animals. In 1896, the amount of dog fund collected on the island was as follows: Newport, $2072; Middletown, $200; Portsmouth, $59. Total, $2331.

LITTLE COMPTON.

At the regular meeting of Little Compton Grange, one candidate was instructed in the third and fourth degrees, followed by the discussion, "Which Pays the Best in Little Compton, Poultry Raising or Farming?" Several papers devoted to this topic were read by the members, and all contained some valuable information. The unanimous decision was that farming alone does not pay—the industries combined would insure a living. As this was the night that the married sisters entertained, a fine supper was served, after which a peanut match was tried. This lasted five minutes. The test was: Who had the steadiest hand in conveying them on a knife from one table to another. John Hunt was the victor, and received a handsome paper knife.

A profile guessing match was then taken up. Fifteen ladies had their pictures taken. Lysander Manchester, Charles Wilbour and F. W. C. Almy made correct guesses. As there was only one prize offered, by drawing lots Lysander Manchester won a very convenient inkstand.

The largest shipment of heavy ordnance ever made in this country is now enroute from Watervliet arsenal to Sandy Hook, N. Y. It consists of 15 eight-inch rifled guns, weighing 32,000 pounds each; 10 ten-inch rifles weighing 67,400 pounds each, and 11 twelve-inch guns weighing 116,300 pounds each, making a total of 46 guns and over 3,000,000 pounds of fighting metal. These guns will be thoroughly tested, after which, if they stand the strain, they will be divided among the different coast defences of which they will be parts. They cost the government to manufacture $1,600,000, and are of the most improved pattern and structure.

Aunt Maria. "Henry, why did you not give Miss Pingree your arm when you escorted her home?"

Henry. "How could I, aunt, when I gave it to Bessie Gray as long ago as last week?"

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

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ST. JOSEPH, MO., March 27.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from March 30th to April 3d and the next will reach the Pacific coast about April 4th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 5th, great central valleys 6th to 8th, eastern states 9th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about April 4th, great central valleys 6th, eastern states 8th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 7th, great central valleys 9th, eastern states 11th.

Temperature of the week ending April 3d will be about, or a little above, normal and rainfall, principally during the last days of March, about normal.

The third disturbance in April will reach the Pacific coast about 10th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 11th, great central valleys 12th to 14th, eastern states 15th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 10th, great central valleys 12th, eastern states 14th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 13th, great central valleys 15th, eastern states 17th.

APRIL, 1897, WEATHER.

The weather of this month will have a decided effect on the prices of corn and oats, particularly the latter, as it will be very unfavorable to these crops. A drouth in April is often disastrous to the oat crop and such a drouth is coming.

A drouth in April does not hurt corn so much as it does oats but it creates a scare and therefore is almost certain to raise the prices of corn.

It is not the policy of these bulletins to forecast the weather more than a month ahead and if dealers could know when to sell they could make money by buying oats and corn largely the first of April. The mistakes are often made by holding too long. The weather conditions of April certainly suggest that dealers should buy largely of these two cereals, but how long to hold them is another question.

In New England states, New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Quebec high temperatures will prevail, not all the time high, but the general average for the month will go above the normal and rainfall much below normal.

In the country of the northern lakes and Montreal temperature and rainfall will average below normal.

The Atlantic states from Norfolk and Richmond southward will have average temperature and rainfall; no drouth there.

In the Ohio valley temperature and rainfall will be below normal. Drouth will not be very severe but enough so to cause uneasiness for the future.

In all the southern states temperature and rainfall will be about normal and no general drouth.

In the upper Mississippi and lower Missouri valleys temperature will average above and rainfall will be below normal. These sections constitute the principal corn and oat districts of the United States and in them the April drouth will be most severe.

As the principal part of the oat crop will be in the ground by April 1st this drouth will materially injure, or at least appear to injure, the 1897 crop.

The price of oats is now extremely low and whoever buys the first of April and sells the last of April will make money. By this I do not mean to say that the weather will change after the last of April so as to again bring down the price of oats. This forecast is confined strictly to the month of April and future bulletins will tell you all about May weather.

In the highlands of the western Rocky mountain countries temperature will average below and rainfall will be above normal. This will be encouraging to agriculture in those sections but may cause floods in May and June in the Missouri river.

My statements in this bulletin will not discourage farmers from sowing oats. If, as is quite probable, a greatly reduced acreage of oats is sown it will be on account of the present very low prices and not because of weather forecasts, for the crop will be in the ground before this bulletin is published, except in the northern part of the oat belt.

Central Falls was visited by a systematic gang of burglars Monday night who entered six houses and made attempts at two others. They gained but little money, as in every instance they were discovered and frightened away. The residences entered are those of Samuel M. Conant, Mrs Samuel G. Stiness, Albert C. Shumway, all on Clay street, and that of Charles E. Dean on Illinois street, Thomas Welch on Jenckes street and Freeman McCartney on Ashley street. Attempts were made to enter the houses of Col. Leonard Watson and Charles W. Nichols on Clay street.

The golden wedding of Mr. and Mrs. David S. Wilcox of Bristol was properly observed on Monday. Many friends gathered at their home, and many gifts were presented in honor of the occasion.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

NEW SPRING GOODS.

FULL LINE NOW OPEN.

ALL THE NEW STYLES IN

HATS

—AND—

MILLINERY NOVELTIES

—AT—

Popular Prices.

PILLOW DEX,

The New and Popular Game.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

THE MOST LAUGHABLE GAME EVER PUBLISHED.

25 and 50 cents.

We want you to inspect our line of

PLAYING CARDS.

We are Headquarters for these Goods. See our leaders,

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c, 73c, up.

ALL THE NEW

PARLOR GAMES,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

Gentlemen!

Buy the Best, take no Risk as to Quality. Our Clothing is perfect fitting and well made. The styles are correct and the prices are right.

Conditions!

Any garment unworn may be returned or exchanged within ten days of purchase.

Any garment altered free of charge by a skilled tailor on the premises, either at the time of purchase or any other time.

Money cheerfully returned whenever desired.

Newport One Price Clothing Company,

Leading Clothiers, Hatters and Outfitters.

TYPEWRITERS RENTED.

75 CENTS PER WEEK.

RENT ALLOWED TOWARDS THE PURCHASE PRICE.

TERMS for Purchasing $10.00 down, $5.00 per month.

All kinds of TYPEWRITERS and SUPPLIES on hand.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE OF

NEW FRANKLIN TYPEWRITER.

CUTTER TOWER CO.,

12 A Milk Street, Boston, Mass.

ESTABLISHED, 1845. 3-20-1y TELEPHONE, 3423.

Potatoes! Potatoes!

A FEW BARRELS OF THE FIRST CAR ON HAND.

Another car expected this week. A fall in the market enables us to give better prices than have been quoted. All choice selected stock. Ascertain our prices before you buy and you will save money.

WE HAVE THE FINEST STOCK OF

Timothy, Clover, Red Top and R. I. Bent

ever shown in this city, and prices are right.

SWEET PEAS—Newport Favorites.

There can be none finer. With every purchase of them, to the value of 35c, we give a valuable book on their culture. Make early selection and procure one of these valuable books. A full supply of

Farm, Garden and Lawn Supplies.

THE GEO. A. WEAVER CO.,

19, 21, 23 Broadway, Newport, R. I.

There is nothing new relative to the situation in the Phenix Savings Bank at Phenix, except that an occasional depositor visits the bank to give notice of his intention to withdraw his funds. Only about 210 of the 1,300, however, have given this notice.

Brown S. Wood, a well-known and aged citizen of Johnston, died Monday. He was born in Burrillville 78 years ago. By thrift and industry he accumulated a competence early in life, when he was engaged in manufacturing enterprises. More than a score of years ago he became a resident of Johnston, and he figured prominently in the affairs of that town.

New Advertisements

To Let.

A NICE little upper tenement, at a very moderate rent, for a man and wife.

3-27 NO. 6 GUERNEY COURT.

"BUILT LIKE A WATCH."

STERLING BICYCLES

BEAR EXAMINATION.

Strong, graceful, easy running and durable.

Sterling Cycle Works, Chicago, Ill.

ASK FOR CATALOGUE.

AGENCY:

THIS SPACE RESERVED FOR NAME OF GOOD AGENT, WHOSE SHALL IT BE?

3-27-tf

DO YOU REALIZE

ALL OUR GOODS ARE

SELLING AT COST or LESS

Milk Pails,

CANS AND PANS,

Wooden Ware,

Crockery,

TOILET SETS

—AND—

GLASSWARE.

Brushes, Dusters, Scrubs,

Brooms, Etc.

Ice Chests

—AND—

GARDEN TOOLS.

PARLOR STOVES at your own price.

Langley & Sharpe,

267 THAMES STREET,

3-27 NEWPORT, R. I.

Great Bargain.

AN UPRIGHT PIANO

FOR **$100.**

JOHN VARS,

126 Thames Street.

State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantation.

NEWPORT, SC.

OFFICE OF THE CLERK OF THE APPELLATE DIVISION OF THE SUPREME COURT, Newport, March 15, A. D. 1897.

WHEREAS, Elfreda Nelson (sometimes called Annie Freda Nelson) of the city of Newport in the County and State aforesaid, has filed her petition in said office praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between said Elfreda Nelson and Adolf F. Nelson, now in parts to the said Elfreda Nelson unknown; notice is therefore hereby given to the said Adolf F. Nelson to appear, if he shall see fit at the Appellate Division of the Supreme Court, to be holden at the Court House in said Newport, within and for the said County of Newport on the tenth day of May, A. D. 1897, then and there to respond to said petition.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

3-20-6w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. TOWN OF JAMESTOWN.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the Tax Collector of the town of Jamestown for the years 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit: for and including the years 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said tax.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes.

I, Wm. F. Caswell, Collector of Taxes, by virtue of the warrants issued to the Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding said Collector of Taxes to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Jamestown and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Rebecca H. Prince and bounded and described as follows: A certain lot or parcel of land situated and lying in that part of the town of Jamestown, State of Rhode Island, known as Conanicut Park, and numbered 186 (one hundred and eighty-six) on a plat of said Park made by John H. [illegible], and on file in the office of the Town Clerk of said Jamestown; and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said Rebecca H. Prince, or owner thereof, with interests, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder, upon or at said real estate on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1897, at 12:30 o'clock M., on the said premises in said town of Jamestown.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the years 1895 and 1896 is $1.80.

WM. F. CASWELL, Tax Collector.

3-13-4w

New Advertisements

1492.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NEWPORT NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	$ 46,166 69
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	117 01
U. S. bonds to secure circulation	110,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds	7,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc	31,[illegible] 20
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	6,800 00
Due from State banks and bankers	7,451 2
Due from approved reserve agent	41,6[illegible] 69
Checks and other cash items	4,842 88
Notes of other National Banks	760 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	148 50
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:	
Specie	17,631 76
Legal tender notes	14,100 00
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer, (5 per cent. of circulation).	4,950 00
TOTAL	$[illegible] 379 35
LIABILITIES	DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in	$120,000 00
Surplus Fund	60,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	10,840 81
National Bank Notes outstanding	99,000 00
Due to other National Banks	1,216 7
Dividends unpaid	756 50
Individual deposits subject to check	28,765 28
TOTAL	$[illegible] 379 35

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Henry C. Stevens, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of March, 1897.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Henry Bull, Jr., William E. Dennis, Albert K. Sherman, Directors.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC. SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, January 12, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 965 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport, on the sixth day of January, A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court April 6th, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the fifth day of January, A. D. 1897, in favor of Robert F. Raymond of New Bedford in the County of Bristol in the State of Massachusetts plaintiff, and against Albert N. Gray of said New Bedford defendant, I have this day at 15 minutes past 11 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendant, Albert N. Gray, had on the 18th day of November A. D. 1896 at 20 minutes past 7 o'clock P. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ), in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings, and improvements thereupon, situated in the Town of Little Compton in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: North, South, and West, by land of Nathaniel Church, and East, by the Highway leading from Little Compton Commons to Adamsville and contains one half an acre more or less being the same premises conveyed by Nathaniel Church to Mary S. Gray by deed dated September 27th, 1876, and recorded in Land Evidence of said Little Compton in Book No. 13 at page 392

AND

Notice is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office, in said City of Newport in said County of Newport on the 13th day of April, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

3-20-4w

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, SC.: SHERIFF'S OFFICE, Newport, January 7, A. D. 1897.

BY VIRTUE and in pursuance of an Execution Number 937 issued out of the District Court of the First Judicial District of Rhode Island within and for the County of Newport on the second day of January A. D. 1897, and returnable to the said Court April 2d, A. D. 1897, upon a judgment rendered by said Court on the eighth day of December, A. D. 1896, in favor of Edward P. Hornick of the City, County and State of New York, plaintiff, and against Ellen Horgan, Sylvester L. Horgan, Theresa L. Horgan, Mary Z. Dillon, John H. Horgan and Thomas Horgan, co-partners, as the estate of James Horgan, deceased, defendants, all of said Newport, I have this day at 30 minutes past 10 o'clock A. M., levied the said Execution on all the right, title and interest, which the said defendants above named, had on the 10th day of October, A. D. 1896, at 8 minutes past 9 o'clock A. M., (the time of the attachment on the original writ,) in and to a certain lot, or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereupon, situated in said City of Newport, in said County of Newport, in the State of Rhode Island and Providence Plantations, and bounded and described as follows: South Easterly, on Tanner street (now West Broadway); South Westerly, on Spruce street; North Easterly, on land of Daniel M. Peckham; and North Westerly, on land of Patrick Henson; be the same more or less, or however otherwise bounded and described, recorded in Land Evidence of said Newport in Book No. 29 at page 19, reference to which is hereby made for a more full description

AND

NOTICE is hereby given that I will sell the said attached and levied on estate at a Public Auction to be held in the Sheriff's Office in said city of Newport in said County of Newport on the 9th day of April, A. D. 1897, at 12 o'clock M., for the satisfaction of said execution, debt, interest on the same, costs of suit, my own fees and all contingent expenses, if sufficient.

PARDON S. KAULL, Deputy Sheriff.

3-13-4w

D. L. CUMMINGS,

Newport Novelty Store

Large Assortment of

GOLD PENS

—AND—

PENCILS.

—ALSO—

WRITING PAPER,
ENVELOPES,
PADS, ruled and plain,
MEMORANDUM BOOKS,
LEAD PENCILS,
PENS and HOLDERS,
INK, MUCILAGE,
PENCIL SHARPENERS,
RULERS, &C.

152 Thames Street.

NEWPORT, R. I.

NOTICE.

Canvass.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN of the City of Newport, will be in session as a Board of Canvassers at their Chamber in the City Hall, on

THURSDAY, APRIL 1, 1897,

AT 10 O'CLOCK A. M.,

for the purpose of canvassing correcting and completing the WARD LISTS of Voters in Newport, for the WARD MEETINGS to be holden on WEDNESDAY, the seventh day of April, 1897.

Witness my hand,

WILLIAM G. STEVENS, City Clerk

3-20

Don't persist in error—after you're found out; and don't be found out if you can avoid it by persisting in it.

The world is full of blind Sampsons, who spend their lives grinding in a mill.

New Advertisements.

1566.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, on March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$415,[illegible]81 60
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		1,320 66
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		50,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		18,450 00
Stocks, securities, etc		62,391 25
Banking House, furniture and fixtures		20,609 87
Due from approved reserve agents		8,071 16
Checks and other cash items		13,638 84
Notes of other National Banks		7,755 00
Fractional Paper Currency, Nickels and Cents		507 81
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	18,131 20	
Legal tender notes	4,575 00	22,719 20
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5% of circulation)		4,500 00
TOTAL		$519,125 10
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		40,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid		9,466 15
National bank notes outstanding		90,000 00
Individual deposits subject to check		269,6[illegible]
Bills payable		10,000 00
TOTAL		$519,125 10

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Augustin C. Titus, President of the National Exchange Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

AUGUSTIN C. TITUS, President.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of March, 1897.

BENJAMIN MARSH, 2d, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—John P. Sanborn, Edward A. Brown, Gardiner B. Reynolds, Directors.

1546.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the AQUIDNECK NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$156,415 69
Overdrafts secured and unsecured		233 91
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation		150,000 00
U. S. Bonds on hand		10,000 00
Premiums on U. S. bonds		28,100 00
Stocks, securities, etc		118,114 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		61,000 00
Other real estate and mortgages owned		4,000 00
Due from State banks and bankers		4,658 51
Due from approved reserve agents		28,853 69
Checks, and other cash items		3,458 10
Exchanges for clearing		948 08
Notes of other National Banks		216 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		737 81
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	15,791 15	
Legal tender notes	5,1[illegible] 00	20,927 15
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		6,750 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		1,000 00
TOTAL		$681,187 32
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$200,000 00
Surplus Fund		21,000 00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid		9,735 83
National bank notes outstanding		135,000 00
Due to other national banks		10,774 81
Due to State Banks and Bankers		1,081 50
Dividends unpaid		271 60
Individual deposits subject to check		211,930 91
Certified Checks		1,971 98
Cashiers' checks outstanding		4,424 19
Bills payable		75,000 00
TOTAL		$681,187 32

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss:

I, Charles T. Hopkins, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true, to the best of my knowledge and belief.

CHARLES T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of March, 1897.

EUGENE C. O'NEILL, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Dudley Newton, George E. Vernon, Peter King, Directors.

1532.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the NATIONAL BANK of RHODE ISLAND of NEWPORT, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS
Loans and discounts		$113,112 35
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		155 28
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		100,000 00
Premiums on U. S. Bonds		2,850 00
Stocks, securities, etc		169,000 00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		13,500 00
Due from National banks (not Reserve Agents)		530 38
Due from State Banks and bankers		4,016 41
Due from approved reserve agents		28,703 10
Checks and other cash items		2,772 10
Exchanges for clearing-house		691 20
Notes of other National Banks		1,210 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and cents		533 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	15,804 09	
Legal tender notes	8,058 00	23,162 09
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		4,500 00
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 5 per cent. redemption fund		2,500 00
TOTAL		$463,458 21
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS
Capital stock paid in		$100,000 00
Surplus fund		40,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid		6,783 07
National bank notes outstanding		90,000 00
Due to other National banks		266 41
Dividends unpaid		62 00
Individual deposits subject to check		215,068 33
Certified checks		62 10
Cashier's checks outstanding		624 76
Liabilities other than those above stated		15,000 00
TOTAL		$463,458 21

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Thomas P. Peckham, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 13th day of March, 1897.

CLARENCE A. HAMMETT, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—Frederick Tompkins, H. Wallace Bilges, Angus McLeod, Directors.

1021.

REPORT

OF THE CONDITION of the FIRST NATIONAL BANK, at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, March 9, 1897.

RESOURCES.		DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts		$233,231 78
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured		129 93
U. S. bonds to secure circulation		120,000 00
U. S. bonds to secure U. S. deposits		50,000 00
Stocks, securities, etc		5,591 39
Banking house, furniture and fixtures		13,000 00
Due from National Banks (not reserve agents)		144 31
Due from approved reserve agents		57,837 10
Checks and other cash items		6,350 18
Notes of other National Banks		3,241 00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents		270 00
LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN BANK, viz:		
Specie	4,700 00	
Legal tender notes	5,313 00	10,013 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)		5,400 00
TOTAL		$477,356 29
LIABILITIES.		DOLLARS.
Capital stock paid in		$120,000 00
Surplus Fund		60,000 00
Undivided profits less expenses and taxes paid		10,451 34
National bank notes outstanding		108,760 00
Due to State Banks and bankers		21,967 94
Dividends unpaid		305 00
Individual deposits subject to check		187,491 18
Cashier's checks outstanding		702 58
United States deposits		48,795 11
Deposits of U. S. disbursing officers		963 73
TOTAL		$477,356 29

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, Nath'l R. Swinburne, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of March, 1897.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—ATTEST:—John S. Langley, Francis S. Barker, T. Mumford Seabury, Directors.

The body of Honorah Hennessey was found in a pantry at her house on Try street, Providence, Tuesday. Death was caused by fire, all her clothes having been destroyed and the body burned to a crisp. Aside from a slight charring of the woodwork in the closet there were no other signs of fire about the house. Her husband, James Hennessey, was locked up pending an investigation, but has since been released.